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Selections.

NEW LAW AND JUSTICE IN VIRGINIA.

A CHAPTER FROM THE EXPERIENCE OF A PROVOST JUDGE.

THE FIRST OATH AND TESTIMONY OF A SLAVE.

From The Springfield Republican.

In the "Preliminary Report" made to the Secretary of War last June by the "American Freedmen's Inquiry Commission," you may find this passage at page six:

"An officer on General Dix's staff, acting as Provost Judge at Fort Monroe, related to the commission in graphic terms, with what earnestness and conscious pride of his new position, a negro, sworn as witness for the first time in his life, stood up to take the oath and deliver his testimony."

Your readers, Mr. Editor, may feel some of the interest in this case which was felt and experienced by Robert Dale Owen and Dr. Samuel G. Howe, the two Commissioners who visited Fort Monroe and heard the story from Major Bolles, the Provost Judge, and if you think they will also, you are welcome to publish it.

Maj.-Gen. Dix relieved Maj.-Gen. Wool and entered on his duties at Fort Monroe early in June, 1862. His command extended beyond old Point Comfort, and included the whole region from Williamsburg, and Yorktown to Norfolk and Suffolk. In all that country martial law existed, and there were no civil magistrates or tribunals. Unnumbered wrongs and injuries were inflicted with impunity on the one side, and submitted to with hopelessness, if not patient endurance, on the other. The General determined to establish a military court which should restore to this afflicted region something like organized justice, and the protection of personal rights. To this end he appointed Major John A. Bolles, of your commonwealth, Provost Judge, with authority to hear and determine all cases, civil and criminal (not military), and to decide according to the principles of justice and equity, wherever there was no act of Congress or statute of Virginia sufficient in his opinion for the ends of justice, every party having the right of appeal from the judge to the Major-General in command.

The establishment of this court was a memorable event to the colored population of that heretofore enslaved territory. They and their superintendent, Capt. Wilder, will long remember it as the commencement of a new era in Virginia justice. Up to that time, Capt Wilder had found his official position and duties difficult, painful and embarrassing beyond description,—to such a degree that had he not been a patient and faithful follower of Jesus, his cross would have been too heavy to be borne. Now there was a court; now there was law, and that law was the code of natural justice which knows no distinction of color; now there was a judge, and that judge was one of the General's staff officers, and a firm friend of the colored race as well as a hearty disciple of Jeremy Bentham.

By the laws of Virginia, no colored person could be a witness in any cause wherein a white man was a party concerned. But now, the Provost Judge, to the equal astonishment of whites and blacks, civilians and military men, announced that he should take the testimony of every person, colored or uncolored, bond or free, who knew anything about the material facts of the case, and attach to his story the credit which it might seem to deserve.

A year and a half has revolutionized what was then the perverted feeling of military men in regard to negroes. Then, with the exception of Gen. Dix and the Provost Judge, there was hardly an officer in the department of Virginia who regarded the contraband or freedman with even the good will of their old masters and overseers, and Judge Bolles's decisions were generally received with the comment, "Oh, he is a d—d Abolitionist!" But the judge was fully sustained by the General, and these criticisms disturbed neither him nor his adjudication.

The country around Fort Monroe for many miles is almost a dead level. Indeed, you may travel twenty miles in any direction without finding a spot of ground twenty feet above tide water. Within this vast flat, a few miles from the fort, toward Buck river, there is a place called Fox hill. Nobody seemed to know why it was so named, unless, as one of the 'poor white trash' in the neighborhood remarked, "because there was neither hill nor fox anywhere about." In the region of Fox hill were several excellent farms, one of which was the "Hudgins place," the property of absentee disloyalists, or fugitive masters, who had run away from their lands and their negroes, and were now wanderers in Dixie. The Hudgins family had absconded when Magruder retired from Hampton, and under permission from Gen. Wool, Capt. Wilder had allowed a colored man, named Anthony Bright, to occupy and cultivate the Hudgins farm. Under this permission Anthony had carried on the place in 1861, and up to August, 1862, being assisted by several other negroes, all of whom were intelligent and industrious fellows, whose conduct had been very exemplary, and who were well spoken of by all.

In July or August, 1862, Mrs. Hudgins and her two little children had unexpectedly returned to the farm, taken possession of the mansion, and set up a claim to the harvest of 1862. She came with her claim to the Provost Judge. On the other hand, Anthony Bright, in behalf of himself and of his black colaborers, presented his claim to the fruit of his labors, and called on the judge for protection. A day and hour were appointed for the trial. Mrs. Hudgins was an intelligent lady, and in all her conduct and conversation made a very pleasant impression on all who observed them. Anthony Bright was a tall finely-formed and very bright young man of perhaps thirty years old. He was a slave. His master had been many years in California, and during that period Anthony had been left in charge of Mr. and Mrs. Hudgins, who had allowed him on payment of seventy-five dollars a year to work for himself and to act as though he were a freeman.

About half an hour before the trial was to begin, Col. Joseph Segar, the member of Congress from that district, called upon the Provost Judge in behalf of Mrs. Hudgins, and among other things inquired if the judge was intending to allow Anthony or any other slave to testify. The judge answered yes. But the Colonel begged him to reconsider his determination, reminding him of the exclusionary rule of the Virginia law of evidence, and remarking that in his own judgment the admission of colored witnesses would, more than almost anything else that could happen, displease the Union men among his constituency, and prejudice the cause of the Federal government. The judge, however, was unmoved by that suggestion, and ventured to express the belief that never again within the Old Dominion would a colored man be banished, as unworthy of belief, or as unfit to be heard, from a court of justice. "However, Colonel," said he, "I will first examine Mrs. Hudgins, and possibly she may save me the necessity of shocking the prejudice of your constituents. If she places the case beyond, the need of further evidence, or is herself desirous to hear what Anthony will say, your difficulty will be obviated."

Accordingly Mrs. Hudgins appeared in court, and after being sworn, proceeded to relate her story. From her statements and the documents which she produced, it appeared that the farm, which formerly belonged to her father, had been devised by him to her two minor children, and that she was the executrix of the will and guardian of the little girls. Her husband, now with the rebels, had no interest in the farm. She went on to state what "Anthony said," and what "Anthony told me," and was interrupted by the judge, who inquired, "But, who is Anthony, Mrs. Hudgins?" "Anthony," answered she, with much surprise, "why, judge, Anthony is the colored man that claims the harvest." "Yes," said the judge, "but isn't he a slave, and would you think of believing what he said, or of wishing me to hear his story?" "Of course, sir," replied Mrs. H; "why, should not I believe him? He was brought up in the family. I would believe him as quickly as I would one of my children." "And have you no objections to my examining Anthony, and attaching such credit as I please to what he may say?" "No objection in the world, judge; I want you to hear him."

Here the judge exchanged glances with Col. Segar, and said, "Well, Colonel, I don't see but that I must gratify Mrs. Hudgins"; and the Colonel, with a sigh that was almost amusing, responded, "I suppose you must."

Anthony was accordingly called into court, and told all that Mrs. Hudgins had said, to which he assented as strictly true. He was then asked if he had ever testified under oath. "No, sir," said he, very respectfully, "I never has." He was further asked if he knew what an oath was, and what would be the consequences of false swearing. "I s'pose so, master," was his answer. "If I ask God to hear me tell lie, God will punish me for lying." "Very well, Anthony; very truly answered," said the judge. "And now, Anthony," continued Judge Bolles, rising as he spoke, "I am about to administer to you the oath to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. Hold up your right hand."

Ah, it was worthy of a long journey to behold Anthony in that supreme moment of his life. As he lifted his hand and arm aloft, he seemed to gain several inches in hight; his broad chest expanded and his dark eye lighted up as with the inspiration of a new manhood; and I never saw a nobler specimen of humanity in court or camp, and the African race never produced a worthier model of either physical or intellectual mankind. Every one present was strongly affected by this exhibition, and for myself, I can never forget it.

Anthony produced the permission of Capt. Wilder and of Gen. Wool, and then told his story more clearly and intelligibly, even, than Mrs. Hudgins, and with a modesty as pleasing as his intelligence was remarkable. When he had finished his statement, the judge asked the lady if she wished to cross examine Anthony; but she said, "No, I believe he has told the truth." And there, so far as the evidence was concerned, the case was ended. The judge gave the parties a short time to settle the matter among themselves, and at the end of that period, as they had not come to a settlement, appointed a commissioner to divide the products of the farm, awarding one half of the harvest to the executrix and guardian, as the representative of the land, and the other half to Anthony and his associates, as the representatives of the labor. The decision was satisfactory to both the parties in interest, and even Col. Segar was content with the result, though not entirely pleased with the process by which it was attained.

IMPORTANT FROM NORTH CAROLINA.

THREATENED REVOLT AGAINST THE REBELLION.

NEWBERN, N. C., Monday, Jan. 18.

THE wholesale Conscription law is creating great consternation and excitement in the western portion of North Carolina, where preparations are being made to resist it. Public meetings are being held, some of which openly repudiate the Southern Confederacy and favor a return to the Union.

The Raleigh *Standard*, in commenting upon a speech delivered in the rebel Senate by Mr. Brown, says:

"We tell Mr. Brown, and those who think with him, once for all, that if the desperate revolutionary measures which he advocates shall be attempted to be carried out—if the civil law is to be trampled under foot by the suspension of the writ of habeas corpus, and every able-bodied man placed in the army from sixteen to sixty-five—if no man is to have a hearing before a State Judge, as to the right of the enrolling officer to seize him, and if the rights of the States are to be ignored and swept away by the mere creature of the States, the common government, *the people of North Carolina will take their own affairs into their own hands, and will proceed, in convention assembled, to vindicate their liberties and their privileges.* They will not submit to a military despotism. They will not submit to the destruction of their rights, personal and civil, in this or any other war. We say what we *know* to be so. A vast majority of our people are restless and excited on account of the threatened encroachments upon their liberties by the Congress at Richmond; and we most respectfully and earnestly warn the members of that body not to kindle a flame which no effort can extinguish. Pass these measures—suspend the habeas corpus in order to silence our courts, and force our whole population into the army—break faith with the principals of our substitutes—repudiate the currency of the country—levy a tax in specie to pay the interest of the funded debt—continue in full operation the tithing and impressment laws at the same time—do these things, Mr. Brown, and the people of North Carolina will rise in their majesty, and assert their sovereignty. There is no power to prevent them from doing this; and woe to the official character who shall attempt to turn the arms of the Confederate soldiers against the people of this State! North Carolina will not be the slave of either the Congress at Richmond or Washington. She is this day, as she has been from the first, the keystone of the Confederate arch. If that stone should fall, the arch will tumble."

The same paper calls attention to the fact that the legislation of the rebel Congress is "controlled by members from Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri, Arkansas, Louisiana and other places, who impose odious and oppressive laws upon us, which can no more be enforced on the people of the States which they profess to represent, than upon the people of New York or New England." It discourses as follows upon this text:

"Is it not an outrage on every principle of free government, for men of desperate fortunes, professing to represent other States on whose soil they dare not set their foot, to make and enforce odious and oppressive laws on our people? Are we prepared to submit to this? If not, then let every man arouse himself before it is too late, and denounce these attempts to betray our liberties and place us under a military despotism. Let every man that can speak or write, denounce these outrages on civil liberty until their denunciations are heard and heeded in Congress.

"But if Congress, in a spirit of desperation, should act the tyrant, and impose such crushing burdens on the people of North Carolina as are insupportable, then they should demand of the Governor that he forthwith convene the Legislature in order to call a State Convention of the sovereign people to take into consideration what is best to be done to relieve our people from the grievous burdens imposed upon them.

"*If the independence of the Confederacy cannot be achieved by the strength of our population up to forty-five years of age, it is clear to any reflecting mind that it will not be done by placing in the army the few left upon whose labor all are dependent for food. Without food our present army must disband, and without food our helpless women and children must perish.* Let the people speak out; write to their representatives in Congress; yea, hold meetings, and remonstrate against those iniquitous schemes to enslave and starve us. If you do not, silence will be construed into submission and approval of the chains that Congress are forging for us. *We have too long implicitly trusted to such architects of ruin as Wigfall & Co., who are now for placing every man in the army, and all under the control of a Dictator.*

"Trust them no longer. Remember their fair promises. The dwellers in the garden of Eden, when they listened to the tempting promises of Satan, were not worse deceived and ruined than were the people of the fair, happy, and blooming South when they listened to the fair promises of those arch deceivers, Yancey, Wise & Co.

"A heretofore contented, prosperous, and happy people were told by them that we must withdraw all connection from our Northern taskmasters, who were making us pay one dollar and fifty cents for shoes, ten cents per yard for shirting, two dollars per sack for salt, ten cents per pound for sugar, the same for coffee, etc. And these same reckless men, who are now for putting *all* into the army, (except themselves and a few favorites), then told us that *secession would be peaceable, and there would be no war;* that we were to have a nation of our own, free from extortioners—a perfect paradise with the tree of life, the cotton plant, in our midst, before which all nations were to bow down and worship, and from which rivers of free trade were to flow to the ends of the earth, on the bottom of which the rich merchandize from every clime was to be freighted and poured down in our laps free of taxation. How have they deceived us? The blood of hundreds of thousands of our poor children, smoking from the many battle-fields, and the cries of starving women and children tell the tale. Will our people be longer deceived by those false prophets and arch-deceivers? Or will they not command the peace, and staunch these rivers of blood?"

THE EXTREMITY OF THE REBELS.

[The following extracts from the Richmond *Whig* show the desperate extremity to which the rebels have been reduced by the war. In the articles from which these extracts are taken *The Whig* is arguing against the sweeping conscription law now before the rebel Congress, which, it says, will ruin the country by diminishing the production of food, and leaving the slaves without overseers competent to keep them from insurrection! Read!]

WITHOUT labor there can be no production. Our labor is that of the African slave, who requires the supervision of a white man at all times, and never more than when an unusual quantity of work is demanded of him. Women, lads, sexagenarians, cannot make the negro do his duty fully and faithfully: a man in the prime and vigor of life is needed. *Already the fears of insurrection, occasioned by the absence of the greater portion of the arms-bearing white population, has produced a leniency and indulgence among the farmers, which has encouraged the natural laziness of the slave, and resulted in a rapid and yearly increasing diminution of the crop.* Take away all, or nearly all the vigorous whites, and leave the negro to the feeble control of women, children, and old men, and the danger is that famine will be superadded to insurrection.

If the negroes still remaining within our lines were made to work as hard as the white hirelings of the North and of Europe, they could scarcely produce more than enough to supply the wants of the army, as it now stands, at prices not ruinous to the credit of the government. Conscribe the entire white population within the ages of 18 and 50, constitute a reserve corps of the lads between 15 and 18, and the men between 50 and 60, abolish all details for teamsters, orderlies, ambulance drivers, hospital assistants, and fill the vacancy created with negroes and mulattoes (ample allowance being made for places that could be filled by disabled soldiers), and it is easy to conceive what the consequence will be upon agricultural production. . . . . We have an army poorly clad, scantily fed, indifferently equipped, badly mounted, with insufficient trains, and with barely enough ammunition. To remedy the evil, we are going to double, and if possible, quadruple the number of men and horses, taking away every efficient master from the agricultural districts, and leave the laborers on whom both men and horses depend for existence a prey to natural idleness, and with every inducement to revolt. If this be not judicial madness, the history of desperate measures adopted by feeble and affrighted councils does not present an example. . . . . Should our hopes fail, we are ruined, irretrievably. There would be nothing left to fall back upon—and the enemy, knowing this, would have an incentive to hold out, such as they have never had before. They might then truly say that our overthrow was only a question of time, and that a very short time. The only certain reliance we have is that of wearing the enemy out. To enable us to do this we must husband well our resources, and prepare for a long war. When they see that this is our policy they will be disheartened, and ready to abandon an undertaking that dooms them to an age of bloody and hopeless strife. If we would shorten the war, let us prepare to make it long.

. . . . When the war began, everybody professed to be willing to lay down life and give up property in behalf of the cause. Now, few appear to be willing to part with either, although the noonday sun is not plainer than the fact that, without great additional sacrifices, the army cannot be sustained and the cause must fail. The fear of getting killed or wounded threatens to reduce all of us to slavery, and the fear of starvation, added to the lust of gain, may produce a famine in the army, if not at home. A little less fright and more common sense—we will not say patriotism—may compose these difficulties, and show us a pathway out of the bog into which we have fallen.

Make it a question of self-interest at once, and look at it in that way alone. Shall we give a part to our suffering sons in the army, or let the Yankees take all? That is the problem, not over-stated, and not to be evaded. We must meet it now. It will not do to put it off till next year, or even next Spring. It must be faced right away. Hide your pork, keep back your corn, tell lies about your profits, dodge out of the army, and continue this merry game for a few brief months, and the Yankees will eat your hogs and your corn, your negroes will occupy your house, and you will be a runaway white man in the woods, or a conscript in Lincoln's army. Your wife and daughters will be washing Yankee clothes. Your little children will be working thirteen hours a day in Yankee factories.

You smile derisively at this sort of talk, for you fancy yourself too smart even for the Yankees. You say to yourself, "They are not fools enough to set all the negroes free; they will be obliged to keep them as apprentices, and if they do their former masters will have control of them, for they alone can manage them." Say nothing of the infinite baseness of accepting, even in thought, the place of overseer to Yankee masters; this is the very error of the moon. It is stone-blindness—the fatuity of cowardice and avarice combined.

What man possessed of eye-sight, and capable of reading the newspapers, does not know that *day by day the Radicals gain more and more complete control of the Lincoln Administration and of the Northern people? Their power is now absolute, and their slogan is "Death to Slavery."* The greater their success, the more fanatical they become. Suppose they triumph in a war against slavery, is it likely they will voluntarily stultify themselves by continuing the existence of slavery! Look at Maryland, Kentucky, Missouri, Tennessee.

It is possible slavery might be retained in the cotton States by the Yankees. But in the Border States it is doomed if they succeed. Every inch of land in these States will be demanded in the name of "Free Soil," which never yet demanded aught in vain at the hands of any party at the North, and certainly not of the Republicans. See the promise of a farm in Tennessee to each veteran volunteer who reënlists for the war. Remember the vast debt the Yankees have to pay. Think of the honesty, mercy, humanity they have displayed hitherto.

But what will they do with the border State negroes? Free them first, use them next to torment the conquered Confederates, and then permit them to die that swift and inevitable death which ensues whenever an inferior stands in the way of a superior race. Make them exterminate themselves in the hopeless struggle to compete with their cunning, fierce, and greedy liberators. Any way, any how, drive them from the soil which the white man can till with his own hands. Why should the black man fare better than the red man? A pet in slavery, he becomes a rival, an opponent, when free, and in the tumultuous tide of competition the iron pot will crush the earthen jug. There is no help for it. The winds that blow, the waters that roll, the inflexible laws of nature compel it.

These things, we say again, are plain as the sun at noonday. Take away the negroes of the Border States, and who shall till the soil? Not the former master, surely. The conquered rebel may think to hold his acres by a cheap oath of allegiance, but that little trick will not deceive the Yankee veteran volunteer who wants a farm, or the Yankee government which wants money. To the victor belong the spoils.

Beggary and exile will be our fate if we falter now. We can't eat our cake and have it. We can't wage a war without loss. The time has come now to make good our early promises. Half a loaf is better than no bread, with banishment or slavery to boot.

From The Raleigh (N. C.) Daily Progress.

Peace alone can prevent starvation! It is folly to talk to us about there being enough supplies in the country. Such is not the fact, and those who adhere to such a proposition will find out, when it is too late, that they have been mistaken.

Confederate money is bad enough, we know; but the dearth of provisions in the market is not caused by a want of confidence in the currency, but because the producers have nothing to bring in. Men who can command means are gathering up gold, silver, bank notes and treasury notes, with which to buy pork in adjoining Counties and be thankful to get it upon the terms and for the *hard substance* offered.

How then will it be with those who have nothing but the pittance in Confederate money earned in sewing or other work? When the currency of the government ceases to serve as a means of trade and will no longer buy what the soldiers and the people want, the army and the people will resolve themselves into a mob, and those who have misled and ruined them will have to fly for their lives. Do our people realize how near we are to this state of things? If not, let any citizen take a small sum of money and visit the city market some cold morning.

We tell the people and the authorities that the present condition of things cannot and will not last. The masses of the honest, hard-working people have been deceived and misled long enough, and they will not suffer and endure always. Peace they want, and peace they will have, if not upon such terms as the leaders who have betrayed them desire, upon such terms as they themselves shall prescribe. The rich may house their meat and bread, but we tell them it will not remain with them unless the poor can be provided for. The muscle of the country will not starve while there is bread in the land.

Peace, such a peace as statesmen and honest rulers might obtain for us, would give us an abundance of all creature comforts at reasonable prices—would reward honest toil with an abundant harvest; but war, a continuation of the war, will rob us of all social and political rights, and make the many the slaves of the few.

Every man who is now for war, in preference to decided steps by both Confederate and State authorities looking to peace, regardless of age or condition, should at once enter the army; for there is but one way in which our ruin can be made thorough and complete, and that is to continue the war. We believe that a peace can be made that the world will consider honorable, and that those who assume to rule us ought to take steps at once to make it, for enough has been said by the enemy to satisfy all reasonable men that they would gladly remove the quarrel from the sword and refer it to the council chamber.

Though not in favor of the best peace that can be made, we are in favor of an effort on the part of our authorities to make some peace, and the truckling miscreant who objects to this is a coward if he do not at once shoulder his musket and march to the "front."

We have said more than we intended on the question of supplies, but our contempt for stay-at-home secessionists is such that we can let no opportunity pass to abuse them.

There is not another man to spare from the farms or other industrial pursuits of the country, and a further draft on this class will be fraught with the most disastrous consequences. If more men are wanted in the line, let the thousands of able-bodied men already in the pay of the government be placed there, and the drones and non-producers who insult honest toil by their constant swagger, and who have been shielded by the corruptions of officeholders since the war commenced, be gathered up and compelled to fight for that liberty for which they ever profess to be so ready to pour out their precious blood.

THE FREE STATE MOVEMENT IN LOUISIANA.

PROCLAMATION BY GOV. BANKS.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF,
NEW ORLEANS, January 11, 1864.

To the People of Louisiana:

I. IN pursuance of authority vested in me by the President of the United States, and upon consultation with many representative men of different interests, being fully assured that more than a tenth of the population desire the earliest possible restoration of Louisiana to the Union, I invite the loyal citizens of the State qualified to vote in public affairs, as hereinafter prescribed, to assemble in the election precincts designated by law, or at such places as may hereafter be established, on the 22d day of February, 1864, to cast their votes for the election of State officers herein named, viz.: Governor, Lieutenant-Governor, Secretary of State, Treasurer, Attorney-General, Superintendent of Public Instruction, Auditor of Public Accounts, who shall when elected, for the time being, and until others are appointed by competent authority, constitute the civil government of the State, under the Constitution and laws of Louisiana, except so much of the said Constitution and laws as recognize, regulate or relate to slavery, which, being inconsistent with the present condition of public affairs, and plainly inapplicable to any class of persons now existing within its limits, must be suspended, and they are therefore and hereby declared to be inoperative and void. This proceeding is not intended to ignore the right of property existing prior to the rebellion, nor to preclude the claim for compensation of loyal citizens for losses sustained by enlistments or other authorized acts of the government.

II. The oath of allegiance prescribed by the President's Proclamation, with the condition affixed to the elective franchise by the Constitution of Louisiana, will constitute the qualification of voters in this election. Officers elected by them will be duly installed in their offices on the fourth day of March, 1864.

III. The registration of voters, effected under the direction of the Military Governor and the several Union associations, not inconsistent with the proclamation or other orders of the President, are confirmed and approved.

IV. In order that the organic law of the State may be made to conform to the will of the people and harmonize with the spirit of the age, as well as to maintain and preserve the ancient landmarks of civil and religious liberty, an election of delegates to a Convention for the revision of the Constitution will be held on the first Monday of April, 1864. The basis of representation, the number of delegates, and the details of election will be announced in subsequent orders.

V. Arrangements will be made for the early election of members of Congress for the State.

VI. The fundamental law of the State is martial law. It is competent and just for the government to surrender to the people, at the earliest possible moment, so much of military power as may be consistent with the success of military operation; to prepare the way, by prompt and wise measures, for the full restoration of the State to the Union and its power to the people; to restore their ancient and unsurpassed prosperity; to enlarge the scope of agricultural and commercial industry, and to extend and confirm the dominion of rational liberty. It is not within human power to accomplish these results without some sacrifice of individual prejudices and interests. Problems of State, too complicated for the human mind, have been solved by the national cannon. In great civil convulsions the agony of strife enters the souls of the innocent as well as the guilty. The government is subject to the law of necessity, and must consult the condition of things rather than the preferences of men, and if so be that its purposes are just and its measures wise, it has the right to demand that questions of personal interest and opinion shall be subordinate to the public good. When the national existence is at stake, and the liberties of the people in peril, faction is treason.

The methods herein proposed submit the whole question of government directly to the people—first, by the election of executive officers, faithful to the Union, to be followed by a loyal representation in both houses of Congress—and then by a convention which will confirm the action of the people, and recognize the principles of freedom in the organic law. This is a wish of the President. The anniversary of Washington's birth is a fit day for the commencement of so grand a work. The immortal Father of his Country was never guided by a more just and benignant spirit than that of his successor in office the President of the United States. In the hour of our trial let us heed his admonitions!

Louisiana, in the opening of her history, sealed the integrity of the Union by conferring upon its government the Valley of the Mississippi. In the war for independence upon the sea she crowned a glorious struggle against the first maritime power of the world by a victory unsurpassed in the annals of war. Let her people now announce to the world the coming restoration of the Union, in which the ages that follow us have a deeper interest than our own, by the organization of a free government, and her fame will be immortal!

N. P. BANKS, M. G. C.

MASS METTING IN NEW ORLEANS.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Times.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 9.

The Mass Meeting of the Free State Association, which took place on the evening of Friday, Jan. 8 (the anniversary of the battle of New Orleans), at the St. Charles Theatre, was unquestionably one of the most important ever held in this State, and one whose far-reaching influence will, sooner or later, be felt through the length and breadth of the country. As our local papers will give you full details of it, I need not do more than glance at its character and aims.

The meeting was presided over by that able financier and clear-headed man, the Hon. B. F. Flanders, who, in a very short and pertinent speech, explained the objects of the meeting. The gist of the President's remarks was to show that the martial law, rendered necessary by the outbreak of this rebellion, was not the normal condition contemplated by the government; that in appointing a Military Governor, the President of the United States had only done what was necessary for the time being, but that now it became the people of Louisiana, of their own free will, to take the necessary steps for organizing a form of government consistent with the future welfare of the State and the spirit of the times in which we live.

The preamble and resolutions will be found calm, temperate and dignified, but withal full of unmistakable determination of purpose. Starting upon the broad basis of that sublime utterance in the Declaration of Independence, "that all men are created equal—that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights—that among them are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness," they boldly affirm that this rebellion is but a vast effort to overthrow that principle; assert the triumph of free government; proclaim the existence of slavery in Louisiana as "a moral, legal and physical impossibility"; indorse all the acts and proclamations of the President respecting it, especially that of 8th December, 1863, and call upon the Military Governor of the State, Brig.-Gen. George F. Shepley, to take all necessary steps for having an election at an early day.

Let no one in the North mistake this for the work of a mere factious and impotent minority. The following record of the population represented, and the number of parishes, will go far toward dispelling any such idea:

New Orleans	170,000	St. John the Baptist	7,930
Ascension	11,484	Lafourche	14,044
Avoyels	13,167	St. Mary	16,814
Assumption	15,379	St. Martin	12,674
St. James	11,499	East Baton Rouge	16,046
Jefferson	15,372	West Baton Rouge	7,312
St. Charles	5,297	De Soto	13,298
Sabine	5,828	Natchitoches	16,699
Plaquemines	8,794	Rapides	25,360
St. Bernard	7,076	Terrebonne	12,091
Total			403,524

This gives us a total of 403,524, *more than half the population* and territory of Louisiana, according to the census of 1860—a splendid record so far. Nor let it be imagined that because there are other parishes unrepresented up to the present time, we are to count them as pertinaciously disloyal, and that they will not gladly indorse all that the others are doing, when the leaven of liberty has had an opportunity of working a little more among them. I speak confidently when I say that there are in St. Laudry, Catahoula and other parishes not enumerated above, men as devotedly loyal as are to be found in this city or anywhere in the North.

THE AGENT OF THE FREE STATE COMMITTEE IN BOSTON.

[A meeting of prominent gentlemen of Boston was held, a few days since, to hear a statement from Alfred Jervis, agent of the "Free State General Committee of Louisiana," and to consider what action should be taken in aid of the efforts of that Committee to restore Louisiana to the Union as a free State, by the action of her people. Mr. Jervis's remarks are reported as follows:]

Mr. Jervis began by referring to the anomalous condition of New Orleans when Gen. Butler arrived in that city. There was a great Union feeling, but it had been suppressed. Prominent Union men had been escorted across the lines, while those of less influence who dared to express their opinions were imprisoned or hanged. He knew only thirteen Union men at that time upon whom he could rely. The remainder of the Union strength did not dare to show itself. Under these circumstances the Union associations were formed, and the members were necessarily strangers to one another.

These associations spread very rapidly in New Orleans, through all the municipalities. In sixty days the members numbered two thousand five hundred. But the question of anti-slavery was not mooted. It soon began to be found that the rebellion could not be destroyed without eradicating slavery, and that Louisiana could be restored to the Union only as a free State. Accordingly, the speaker, with a few others, set about remodelling the associations upon the anti-slavery and free State basis. This movement met with great success, so that in two months more than three thousand men were upon the rolls. Those Union men who went for reconstructing the Union with slavery formed a new association, and had their headquarters in Canal street. They were rich, and consisted chiefly of planters.

The Free State associations are increasing in other parts of Louisiana. Agents are sent from New Orleans, and secret meetings are first held in different parishes, and when the organization is sufficiently strong the cloak of secrecy is thrown off. Each association, after reaching a certain strength, is entitled to a delegate in the Free State Committee of Louisiana. This has now sixty-four members. The intention of the Committee (after it fairly represents the popular voice of the State) is to call a Convention for the formation of a Constitution prohibiting slavery forever. Mr. Jervis stated, subsequently, in reply to a question put by Collector J. Z. Goodrich, that if the means could be procured that were necessary, Louisiana would be in the Union a free State before one hundred and twenty days from the first of the present month.

Everything that the Free State associations do is done through the military government. Gen. Banks carefully examined the Constitution of the organization, and said that it met his entire approval. President Lincoln had urged immediate and vigorous action by these societies, and Secretary Chase had written a letter warmly approving of their course.

The vote of Louisiana in 1860 was about 50,000. Thirty-one regiments left the State before Gen. Butler came, and since that time a rigid rebel conscription has been enforced in some sections of the State. There are not probably 25,000 voters in Louisiana at the present time. The Free State associations already have more than one-tenth of the number of votes cast in 1860, and from one-quarter to one-third of the whole number of voters now residing within the limits of Louisiana.

But it is the object of the Free State men to make their movement a popular one, embracing a large majority of the people. The planters took the State out of the Union without the permission of the mass of voters, and as soon as Gen. Banks assumed sway, a few of them met at a hotel in New Orleans, and, pretending to speak for the whole community, endeavored to take the State back again into the Union with a slaveholding Constitution. They sent representatives to Washington to mislead President Lincoln as to the real opinion of the white citizens of Louisiana.

Mr. Jervis gave a very interesting account of the means used by the Free State associations to indoctrinate the poor whites with anti-slavery sentiments. With regard to the women of New Orleans—whom Gen. Butler taught such a wholesome lesson—the tide of feeling among them is now strongly for the Union and anti-slavery.

The singular facts were mentioned that there are two thousand three hundred and forty registered enemies of the United States in New Orleans. Twenty two hundred firemen of that city are on their parole, and the head of the fire department is a registered enemy of the country—an avowed secessionist.

PAY OF COLORED TROOPS.

THE War Department, by an order of December 22, authorized Gen. Gilmore to enlist and organize all the colored troops that can be recruited within his Department—their pay and allowance to be the same as now granted to colored troops, viz: ten dollars a month, less three dollars for clothing. In obedience to the Department, Gen. Gilmore has promulgated its order, and has appointed Col. Littlefield superintendent of the recruiting service; but his second act is to send Col. Littlefield to Washington on an errand of justice to the colored troops already under his command. He urges that Congress shall pass an act, retrospective in its character, giving colored troops, from the date of their enlistments, the same pay and allowances for clothing provided by law for white soldiers. This recommendation is based on such a statement of facts as ought to secure immediate attention. Here are some of the facts:

The 54th Massachusetts left home May 28, 1863. The regiment has lost 39 killed in battle, 20 by disease, 155 wounded, 115 missing (prisoners). When these men enlisted they were promised $13 a month and the usual allowances for clothing. Now mark: Every man who died in battle, or by disease, died actually in debt to the government. For clothing which they wore the government charged them more than it paid them for their services, and the men who gave their lives to the country in the memorable assault on Fort Wagner are brought in debt on the Quartermaster's accounts for the uniforms which the rebels stripped from their bodies after death. This regiment now asks to be paid from the date of its enrollment, or to be mustered out of the service. The 1st North Carolina enlisted also on the understanding that they were to have the same pay as white soldiers. They have been seven months in the service, and the average amount charged to each man for clothing is $51, leaving $19 due to each for the whole term of his enlistment—less than $3 a month. And there are due and unpaid to the regiment about $30,000 for work done in the Quartermaster's Department in North Carolina before they enlisted.

The 3d U. S. Colored Volunteers has lost nine men killed in battle, each one of whom is charged with $30 worth of clothing and credited with half that amount as pay. Each dies in debt to the government, leaving no bounty or pension or provision of any kind for his family. Of the eighteen men who died from disease, the same is true; and the clothing issued to those living has absorbed more than four-fifths of their pay.

The 55th Massachusetts has been in service since June, 1863. The average amount of clothing charged to each man is $53, and there remained due to each for seven months service $17. And in every regiment of colored troops now in the United States service, whether raised North or South, substantially the same state of facts exists.

Now, in the face of such treatment as this, how can colored troops be asked to enlist? The facts are known to every negro in Gen. Gilmore's Department, and he sees that he has no right to attempt any further recruiting until the injustice is repaired. Col. Littlefield goes to lay the facts before the Military Authorities and Committees of Congress. We lay them before the country also. We say again that it is not enough to pass such a bill as has been introduced in the House, which provides only for future pay. The colored regiments ought to have been, and by the existing laws might have been, paid in full from the beginning, like other soldiers, but they were not. The plain duty of Congress now is to pay off all arrearages by an act which shall at the same time put all troops in the service, white and black, on an equal footing for the future. And it ought to be done promptly if we mean to ask any more black men to fight for the Union. We do not believe that the people approve such treatment as the colored troops have had hitherto, nor that they will tolerate any delay in setting matters to rights.—*Tribune.*

FACE THE FACTS!

THAT slavery is on its very last legs in Maryland, we presume no one will deny. The slaveholders give it up, finding the attempt to retain and profit by their chattels under existing circumstances a losing business. Slavery in Maryland has long enough been exhausting her soil, retarding her progress, diminishing her population; but all this availed nothing. But at length it has become a burden to the slaveholders; and *they* will make short work with it. It can hardly outlast the current year.

When it dies, slavery in Delaware will be a tree without roots. It must speedily vanish or be summarily cast out.

West Virginia has substantially freed herself from the scourge. She had but a few thousand of slaves in 1860; she has practically none now. This good riddance she owes to the rebellion and the civil war.

The loyal portions of Old Virginia are practically slaveless. The President exempted most of them from the purview of his Proclamation of Freedom; but the God of Justice has issued one which covers a far larger area, and deals with it most efficiently. The loyal Legislature of Old Virginia has called a Convention to sweep slavery from the State. This is the work of her own loyal people; the government takes no part in it. There is no doubt that the Convention soon to assemble will finish up the work.

Missouri is still contested by two zealous parties—each professedly for Emancipation. One is earnestly for it at the earliest day; the other would give 'the institution' a few years' grace. But nobody thinks of its outlasting the next ten years.

Arkansas has renounced 'the devil and all his works,' and is coming back into the Union a loyal free State. She came heartily, having had quite enough of slavery and secession.

Tennessee will very soon be reorganized as a free State, under the proclamation of Amnesty. She is fully ready; and, with a third of her voters of 1860 either dead or absent, she will poll a very considerable vote—far more than the tenth required. And it will all be for making her a free State.

Louisiana is getting ready for Peace and Reunion on a free basis at an election hardly a month off. Meantime, slavery is confessedly repudiated by her Unionists.

In a good part of Mississippi, as on the Sea Islands of South Carolina and Georgia, slavery has been quietly replaced by free labor, to the advantage and satisfaction of all concerned. And the new system is constantly gaining ground.

How is all this to be reversed?

Who ever heard of slavery as having been eradicated from large areas and restored again thereon to stability and prosperity? Is not this contrary to uniform experience?

Now, then, we ask attention to these facts *as facts.* You may like them or not: they *are* facts in either case. We ask practical men to judge whether "the Union as it was" can be restored to life, and what would have been the cost of that restoration. Replanting with slavery States which have, to a large extent, cast off that fetter is simply impracticable.

Will not politicians consider these facts? One might wish for many things which have become unattainable. But could any feat be more difficult than the replanting with slavery of whole kingdoms that have been

work of effecting these changes needed for any thorough assimilation any positive uprooting of slavery, if they are to be left unsupported to reap their reward from the Slave Power, reinstated as dominant in either States or Nation. But it is to be remarked in this connection, that the General government has assumed the attitude of awaiting a full and further signification of the popular thought, and this can only be elicited by the friends of freedom throughout the slave States making such appeal to the people of the nation as will rivet their attention upon the great dangers impending, arouse them to manifestations of sympathy with the cause of human liberty, and leave no room for any doubt as to the course that should be pursued by rulers solicitous to reflect their will.

For these reasons; for the promotion of a more cordial understanding between those who concur in the necessity of adopting freedom policies; for the more effective initiation of loyal State organizations to accomplish the work of emancipation; and for such mutual interchange of opinions and experiences as may make the teachings of the past profit in the guidance of the present, an invitation is hereby extended to the friends of freedom residing in all the slave States, to meet in mass convention in the city of Louisville, Kentucky, on the 22d day of February next coming.

Those favorable to such assemblage are requested to take measures in their respective districts for an attendance that will secure them representation.

Newspapers approving this call are requested to give it circulation.

Respectfully submitted.

B. Gratz Brown,	S. H. Boyd,
Fred. Moench,	Ben. Loan,
H. T. Blow,	C. E. Moss,
J. W. McClurg,	Sam. Knox,
Emil Pretorius,	James Lindsay, of Missouri.

In pursuance of a call issued as above, with the exception that the time for holding the Convention was first named for the 8th day of January, 1864, arrangements have been made whereby the following Executive Committee has been appointed to take the necessary preparatory steps.

James Speed, George Foerster,	Kentucky.
Emil Pretorius, Charles E. Moss,	Missouri.
S. Streeter, Henry. W. Hoffman,	Maryland.
A. W. Campbell, Harrison Hagans,	West Virginia.
John S. Packett, E. W. Gantt,	Arkansas.
B. F. Flanders, George A. Dennison,	Louisiana.
J. M. Tomeny, L. C. Houck,	Tennessee.

The following call has been issued by the members of the Executive Committee from Missouri:

FREEDOM CONVENTION—CALL TO CHOOSE DELEGATES.

The Radical voters of the several Counties in this State are requested to meet in County Convention as soon as practicable, and elect at least as many delegates as the County is entitled to Representatives in the Legislature, to attend the *Freedom Convention of the slave States, at Louisville, on the 22d of February next.*

It is important that the Radicals of Missouri should be fully represented in said Convention. Let every County send as large a number of delegates as shall be deemed proper. At least send one to the Convention from each County in the State.

Appealing to all papers friendly to our cause to give this call publicity, we also earnestly recommend to our colleagues of the Executive Committee from the other States, to take at once the proper steps in order to secure a full representation from all quarters.

Emil Pretorius,
Charles E. Moss,
Executive Committee from Missouri.

St. Louis, Jan. 14, 1864.

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JANUARY 30, 1864.

WHAT THE WAR HAS TAUGHT.

This Civil War has been a school of most various instruction; for us, for the rebels, and for Europe. We know more of ourselves, and the civilized world knows more of us, than could have been brought about by an age of peaceful life of the old stamp. We have recovered our own self-respect in the discovery that we could break the chains in which slaveholding bullying had so long kept us. We have learned to understand how strong and how rich we are, and in exact proportion as Europe, and especially England, has learned the same lesson, has the danger of interference diminished and a more respectful regard been bestowed upon us. The war which has developed the resources of the North has laid bare the nakedness and poverty of the South. After all her boasts of the solid foundations of her wealth, it is discovered that there has been no superstructure raised upon those foundations, which are now fast slipping away from under her. Only four million dollars contributed by way of loan since the war began! Less than has come into our treasury in a single day, from the accumulated capital of the country, from the savings of enterprise and industry in all their branches. We presume that there is not a little German principality so small that it could not raise for its sovereign in case of necessity a loan of more than four million dollars. While we cannot deny the energy and determination which has carried on a war on such a gigantic scale with so weak a development of the sinews of war, it is a conclusive proof of the fallacy of the political theories of Calhoun and Stephens as to slavery as the true basis of the State. All political economists knew that this must be so, and could prove it *a priori* from the principles of their science and the experience of mankind. But the slaveholders in their ignorance and insolence have disproved their own propositions in the most conclusive manner possible by bringing their institutions and their results to the test of the sword. War, though a terrible test, is a sure one of the substantial strength of a nation—of its fighting population and of its wealth, which make up its strength. This test the North has stood and come out of the trial hopeful, resolute and sure of victory, while the South has failed in the ordeal, and looks only to the reenforcement of despair for its escape in its extremity.

The war has also afforded another test of the character of the institutions of the North and the South. It has shown the thoroughly and necessarily despotic character of a slaveholding government on the one hand, and the elastic and self-adjusting nature of a republic on the other, when left to itself free from the old slaveholding interferences. At the South the war has been maintained, after a few of the earlier months were past, by irredeemable paper money, by forced contributions in kind, by the sternest conscription of all excepting the slaveholding class, which exception is now to be abolished, in spite of its resistance and reclamations, or the army cannot be recruited to the point necessary to make a stand even against the Union forces. The luxuries of life first disappeared and the necessaries have followed them, until famine begins to glare at them from out of fields which might be the granary of the world. The greater strictness of the blockade, combined with our possession of the Mississippi and the occupation of Texas by Gen. Banks and the fatal successes of Gen. Grant, have increased the stringency of the situation and are daily making it worse. On the other hand, the North at once directing its energies toward the work of war, for which it had had no preparation and scarcely any men, arms or munitions, raises and equips nearly a million men, builds and mans a navy equal to any in the world, if not the best of all, and has done more effectual fighting within the last three years than all Europe since the fall of Bonaparte. And this with no disturbance, but rather a wholesome stimulation, of its former industries and the creation of manifold new ones. The weight of taxation easily and cheerfully borne, and the credit of the nation within itself such as no nation on earth, in time of war, if in time of peace, ever enjoyed. And all this with no interference with the legal rights and prerogatives of honest and loyal men. No complaint of governmental severities has ever been heard excepting from accomplices, more or less concealed, of the public enemy. The only fault loyal men have found with the President, on this score, has been that he has not been stern and severe enough in his dealings with traitors and disguised rebels. There are only the personal anxieties and the cruel griefs which the dangers and the casualties of battle have brought home to almost every household in the land, the vacant places by the fireside and the mourners that go about the streets, to make the North feel that it is engaged in a bloody war. A bitter price indeed to pay for any but the most glorious and permanent of victories—one that shall secure unity, peace, prosperity and universal freedom to the whole land and all the inhabitants thereof.

The differences which we have glanced at, distinguishing the two sections of country, arise solely from the existence of slavery in the one and its exclusion from the other. Free labor has filled the North with wealth and replenished it with people. It can spare men from its laborers to fight its battles, and pay them more than any army was ever yet paid out of its savings of former years and earnings from day to day. All its political, religious and educational institutions go forward as in time of profound peace, and its inhabitants await the issue of the conflict with interest, but with no doubt as to what it will be. In the South, on the other hand, there has been scarcely any accumulation of capital in past years. When large sums were received for cotton and tobacco these were either spent or invested in slaves and lands. Consequently, when the call came for money, there were lands and negroes, and but little else. Then the necessities of slavery drove away skilled and intelligent laborers, and kept down the white population to the natural increase of the master class and the poor whites. Hence, the difficulty in filling up the ranks of their army, after the drain of nearly three years, and the necessity of the sweeping conscription which is almost stirring it up to mutiny. There can be no question as to how such a war, between combatants so circumstanced, must end. Even should the next campaign not put an end to the rebellion, through the desperate efforts of desperate men to defer it as long as possible, another must. Their resources of men and means cannot be stretched out much farther, while ours can be maintained to the heighth, as long as there is need of them. And the victory is always with the heaviest battalions and the longest purse. Our only danger lies in the temptations of a false magnanimity to grant them rights in their laborers, amounting to a qualified servitude, which must continue the present state of things, inconsistent with the regeneration of that country, or of an impotent haste which may be content to purchase peace on terms which will be but an adjournment of the war to a day when the enemy will be better prepared to carry it on.

Happily, the latest and best wisdom which has come to us through the war is the knowledge it has forced upon the nation as to the capacities of the negro. He has, fortunately for himself, and even more fortunately for us, shown himself to be as irrepressible in war as he was pronounced by politicians to be in peace. It was in vain that President and Cabinet and generals and politicians united in striving to repress him. He would force himself into notice, and has at last put himself in the very foremost place in our affairs. We could not kill him, nor yet expatriate him; he must be fed and clothed, and the time came when it was seen that he might as well as not be made a worker and a fighter. He has himself solved the problem which has perplexed his friends and given occasion to his enemies of cheap triumph, as to what was to be done with him? He has shown that he is quite competent to take care of himself and to defend himself. The Port Royal experiment, though carried on under great disadvantages, has been a most satisfactory success. The old men, women and children have raised a crop remunerative for their employers and themselves, without a single soul being a burden on any one but their natural protectors. And this in the absence of the able-bodied men, engaged in bearing arms for the country which has so lately begun to be just to them. What may we not hope from the labor of the negroes, under the same stimulus of wages, when the whole force shall be restored to the soil? And it must be remembered that these negroes are by no means the most intelligent and capable of the slaves. Then there are forty thousand, or more, of them already under arms, and the number constantly increasing. The longer the madness and desperation of the enemy continues to hold out, the more numerous will be the sable hosts of armed and disciplined men, ready to keep them in order, after peace arrives. Their legions, if our necessities be only great enough to be their opportunity, will make a proper conclusion of the war almost a certainty. A hundred thousand emancipated slaves, in arms, cannot be made slaves again, and it is not likely that they will suffer their brethren to be so, without bloody resistance. Their presence alone, we may hope, will make it impossible even for politicians to evade the just settlement of peace—on the basis of freedom for every man, black as well as white. This established, and emigration will flow into the Southern country, bringing capital and skill along with them, its resources will be developed, its productions multiplied, its trade and manufactures increased a hundredfold, and the prosperity of the whole country will flow as the sea. In five years from the peace we shall not know that there has ever been a war, as far as worldly prosperity is concerned. But this depends, first, on the vigor of the armies, and, secondly, on the true wisdom and statesmanship of the government. With these we shall have indeed a victory which will bless the vanquished even more than the victors.

A CRY FOR LIGHT IN DARK PLACES.

We publish the following extract from a private letter, written by a friend well known to us, because it seems the way most likely to effect the object he has in view. Deeply as we feel the importance of what he says, we know not how immediately to aid him. The American Anti-Slavery Society ought to have the means for sending its agents into the pro-slavery Egypts all over the North. If any of our lecturers is disposed to respond to the following appeal, we will gladly give him such further information as he may need.

——— Co., Pa., Dec. 31, 1864.

To the Editor of The National Anti-Slavery Standard.

I am anxious for some missionary work to be done in this part of the country. It may seem strange that it is needed here at this late day, but I read in The Standard of lectures in old, cultivated fields, where anti-slavery is a settled principle, and where opposition now is the exception. I wish the old, tried Abolitionists would stop "carrying coals to Newcastle" for a time and enter the fields where they might see pioneer life as you did in New York and elsewhere a quarter of a century ago. I confess that I feel somewhat fearful, whenever a great success reminds me that the end of the conflict of arms is sooner or later to come. There is yet danger, and the danger, when it comes, will be found not in the Border States, nor in the far South, but in the Egypts of the free States; in places where genuine anti-slavery never has penetrated, and where the few pro-slavery leaders rule the masses, who do not think because they have never been taught. I take this County as a fair specimen of this kind. The people are now ready and willing to hear the slavery question discussed, which they never have been before. They want facts which they are not willing to pay for in the way of newspapers and reading. I told our County Committee (Republican) that my way to carry the next election in this County would be to employ a good thorough Abolitionist to lecture, without reference to political parties. I pointed them to the fact that where these lectures had been most numerous, the people were now most loyal. They dare not try the experiment, but it ought to be done. I do not know how a lecturer could be sustained pecuniarily here, but I know, well enough, that it is needed in all such localities as this, to save this State and other States from being swamped with pro-slavery politicians of the concealed order. There never was a more important time for pushing correct knowledge among the people and securing the triumphs of freedom beyond any reasonable doubts.

The people here want *material* facts. Intellectual food would not find many stomachs to digest it. If somebody would come here with a slave whip, an iron collar, genuine slave manacles, parts of auction-blocks, in fact a perfect outfit of the damnable paraphernalia of slavery, to exhibit to the sluggish sensibility of people who will not read and think, such things *would* do it. I tell you, if I could get hold of some or all of these concomitants of the slave pens, I would spend half my time this Winter in traversing the county and making *Union* speeches and freedom speeches with such tangible evidence to back me up. If you know of a few such relics, lend them to this and the adjoining Counties of Pennsylvania. It will pay. Nothing in the line of argument would do so much. Can you do anything towards letting in the light to this region? Much depends on saving the dark corners of the free States.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Colfax, it is agreed on all hands, makes an excellent Speaker. He is at once gentle and firm, and keeps the House in order without scolding.

Rev. Henry Ward Beecher has, wisely we think, declined to accept the gratuity of $5,000 lately tendered to him by the congregation of Plymouth Church.

Speaker Colfax has expressed an intention to retire to private life at the close of his present term in Congress. His constituents will probably object.

Charles A. Dana, Esq., formerly of *The Tribune* editorial staff, has been appointed Second Assistant Secretary of War.

Mr. Home, of Spiritualist celebrity, has opened his studio as a sculptor, at Rome. At all events, if he has not opened it, he is working hard at sculpture, and is in a fair way to finish a statue.

Wendell Phillips is engaged to deliver a lecture in this city some time in February, for the benefit of the Women's League. George Wm. Curtis will lecture before the same association early in March.

Richmond papers of the 19th inst., received at Fortress Monroe, mention the serious illness of Alexander H. Stephens, Vice-President of the Confederacy, at his residence at Augusta, Ga., and the gravest apprehensions are entertained respecting him.

Wendell Phillips Garrison has accepted a place on the editorial staff of *The Independent*, and will enter upon his duties immediately. His high moral character, fine scholarship, rare independence, and proved power as a writer make him a valuable acquisition to that paper and to the profession of journalism.

Anna E. Dickenson will repeat, on Tuesday evening next, at the Cooper Institute, the lecture lately delivered by her in the Capitol at Washington, and entitled "Thoughts for the Hour." We need not bespeak for her a large audience, for of that—unless the weather should be very unpropitious—she is sure.

Gen. Gantt, of Arkansas, late of the rebel army, and whose conversion to the Union cause and to the most radical form of hostility to slavery has been widely proclaimed, will speak in the Cooper Institute on Monday evening. An Abolition lecturer from Arkansas, the land of the Revolver and the Bowie-knife! Who would have dared, even two years ago, to predict the exhibition of such a wonder in New York!

Among the nominations sent to the Senate by the President for confirmation on Tuesday was that of our friend Philip D. Moore, late of Newark, N. J., for Collector of Internal Revenue in Washington Territory. The nomination will no doubt be confirmed. We might say much of Philip that would be complimentary, but it is enough to express our conviction that no money put into his hands for the government will ever stick to his fingers. It's a bold remark to make of an office-holder, but nevertheless we do say that Philip won't steal!

At the celebration in Portland of the President's Emancipation Proclamation, when the venerable Gen. Samuel Fessenden, who for thirty years has been engaged heart and soul in the anti-slavery cause, entered the hall and ascended the platform, the audience rose simultaneously and gave him three rousing cheers, which were acknowledged by his bowing to the audience. The same demonstration had been made in the Senate Chamber, on his appearance among the venerable citizens and other invited guests and officers of the day—an act alike grateful to him and honorable to them. When Judge Davis in his introductory remarks alluded to him there was a general burst of applause.

Among the lecturers who are drawing large audiences this Winter is "Grace Greenwood" (Mrs. Lippincott) of Philadelphia. The following paragraph is from *The Evening Post:*

"Grace Greenwood (Mrs. Lippincott, of Philadelphia) made an address on Tuesday night at the Tabernacle in Jersey City on the "Lights of the War Cloud." The lecturer is a thoroughly loyal woman, and her energetic treatment of the rebellion, of slavery as its cause and strength, and of Copperheads and sympathizers with treason, carried away the feelings and excited the patriotism of her New Jersey audience, which not only declined to hiss or be silent, but gave loud and enthusiastic cheers. An eloquent allusion to the President brought out rounds of applause, which, when they died away, were three times resumed before the lecturer could proceed. Nearly two thousand persons heard the address."

Says the Washington correspondent of *The Independent:* "At the reception Saturday afternoon at the President's house, many persons present noticed three little girls, poorly dressed, the children of some mechanic or laboring man, who had followed the visitors into the house to gratify their curiosity. They passed round from room to room, and were hastening through the reception-room with some trepidation, when the President called to them, 'Little girls! are you going to pass me without shaking hands?' Then he bent his tall, awkward form down and shook each little girl warmly by the hand. Everybody in the apartment was spell-bound by the incident, so simple in itself, yet revealing so much of Mr. Lincoln's character. His heart overflows with kindness, he possesses deep anti-slavery convictions, and he never takes a backward step, even if he does sometimes hesitate long before taking one in advance."

LETTER FROM FRANCES D. GAGE.

Utica, N. Y., Jan. 16, 1864.

To the Editor of The National Anti-Slavery Standard.

My last letter to The Standard, if I mistake not, was dated in Bucks County, Pa. I supposed then that I could give some report of the work I was called to do, in detail; but I have not found time to even mass a month's labor until now. Between the 5th of December and the 5th of January, I was called upon to give numerous lectures, and answered to twenty-six of those calls, not having what could be called a failure in one instance, though several of the meetings were small on account of fearful storms. One thing I observe everywhere: in those towns where conservatism has borne rule in the time past, where the populace spelt negro with two g's, where an anti-slavery lecturer would have received a prompt denial of churches and halls, there I had the largest and most enthusiastic audiences. Let me give thanks to all for their exceeding kindness and generosity, and let each Pennsylvania friend and New Jersey friend take this acknowledgment as spoken directly to themselves.

On Jan. 10th, I commenced my mission again in New York, beginning at Albany. It was my second lecture in that city. I speak of it here as an evidence of the change that is "coming over the spirit of the dreams of the people." The seats in Tweddle Hall were filled, large numbers stood during the entire lecture, and it was said many went away, unable to get in. Nothing could surely have called these two thousand listeners together but the intense desire to hear of the negro, and of his condition after one year of that *horrible condition of freedom, which was to be to him such a curse, and to the North such an infliction of paupers and thieves.*

Wherever I have given a second lecture, my audiences have been doubled, except in one case.

The friends of freedom may rest assured the leaven is at work in the hearts of the people which shall soon lighten the whole lump. It seems to me that our common people in the days gone by have been much in the condition of the better part of the non-slaveholders of the South; afraid to speak, lest their speaking should involve them in difficulties. The politician was afraid of his standing, the mechanic of his shop, the minister of his pews; and now, while the tide is turning, it is amusing and none the less cheering to see with what avidity they seize the opportunity to make a demonstration in favor of freedom. The strongest utterances now for universal emancipation receive the loudest demonstrations of applause, and no day passes that I am not told by some new convert of his late experiences, and his determination to stand by the Union and the government, and especially by the proclamation of Emancipation even to the death. Exclaimed a rich farmer—one year ago a Seymour man—"I will give all I have and own rather than see slavery reinstated." Such is the sentiment.

Changing a few words of a beautiful sentiment of Tennyson's to suit the times, I would say:

"Through the shadow of this war we sweep
To Peace and light at last!
Better three short years of Freedom's strife
Than centuries of the past."

Frances D. Gage.

P. S. My Post-office address after the 1st of February will be—Cleveland, Ohio, care of the Editor of *The Ohio Farmer.* F. D. G.

Our Washington Correspondence.

Washington, Jan. 24, 1864.

Gen. Banks is determined that the State organization shall soon be revived in Louisiana, and that a delegation shall represent the State in Congress. This would seem to settle the fate of the delegation that came up in November, with their Governor with them, and succeeded in obtaining a recognition from Mr. Etheridge. It is believed that under Gen. Banks's proclamation a delegation will present itself to Congress before the first of April. The radical anti-slavery men of the country will watch Gen. Banks and the proceedings under his proclamation with a jealous eye. He is unquestionably acting under instructions from the President—not special but general instructions. The Free State men are sanguine of rescuing the State from slavery, and though Gen. Banks, as well as Mr. Lincoln, inclines to *gradualism*, yet the current of events will make Louisiana a free State. The Amnesty proclamation is to be the guide of Gen. Banks, and he will recognize no one as a voter who will not take the oath. If this determination is adhered to, the pro-slavery Union voters cannot obtain power, and a delegation of anti-slavery men will be sent to Congress. The Republicans here would welcome Messrs. Flanders and Haven, who were in the last session of the last Congress, back. There will be an earnest struggle between the Radicals and Conservatives in New Orleans and adjacent districts, to send men to represent their views in Congress. The Radicals are the anti-slavery men, the Conservatives are pro-slavery, and though this may be denied by the Conservatives, it is really true. There is a class of Union men in New Orleans who are exceedingly anxious to save what is left of slavery in the State, and to succeed they represent to Gen. Banks and Mr. Lincoln that they acquiesce in the doctrines of the gradual emancipationists. Congress will not, of course, raise the question of a man's opinions on the Emancipation question, for it must receive the men who are legally elected, who receive a majority of the votes cast; but anti-slavery representatives from the border States will receive the warmest welcome here. There is a fair prospect that Louisiana and Tennessee will be represented by full delegations in this Congress before the first session comes to an end. It is also possible that Arkansas and Texas will send each a representative within three months.

The grand question of reconstruction presents itself to the present Congress, and it cannot avoid it. The States which have once been under rebel sway and are now under the control of the government need reorganizing. The most trembling Conservative in Congress is compelled to admit that *some* legislation is necessary to revive the old State organizations. There is chaos now in the recovered rebel territory, or would be but for the martial law which exists there. Something has to be done by Congress, and why should not the work be thorough?

Gen. Butler has been up to see the President, and according to report he was dissatisfied with some things in his department, and was determined to have an interview with the President, that he might have everything his own way. He has returned satisfied, I believe. The General is a very positive man, and he does not always relish the indecision which characterizes certain bureaus and departments in Washington.

The supplemental Tax-bill, which has been before the House all the week, has given rise to some very interesting debate. The House has been in Committee of the Whole, where only speeches of five minutes' duration are in order, and this practice renders the debate very animated. The Copperheads came out very boldly in the course of the debate. Voorhees, Ancona, Allen and others were in a high state of excitement. Mr. Kelley of Philadelphia gave one shot at Voorhees, which evidently gave pain to the recipient:

"The gentleman spoke of a future oblivion engulfing some men. Yes, sir, it will; but it will not be the men who have honestly and courageously stood by the country. It will not be their children who will pester future legislators to change their names that their fate may not be linked with the infamy of their traitorous ancestors. I remember that the member from Indiana during the last Congress talked about those to whom the infamy of this war would attach. Sir, no infamy has attached to a member on this side of the House. No man who has stood by the country, the flag, and the soldiers who are so gloriously sustaining both has been driven from the railroad cars by indignant patriot soldiers. I no more fear oblivion for my coworkers on this floor than I fear such a burst of indignation from those whose patriotism impels them to glory in sacrifices made on their country's altar, and who understand perfectly that the increased cost of the necessaries of life is but the price armed treason is compelling them to pay for the preservation of the unity and Constitution of the country to which they are so devoted."

It is but just to Mr. Voorhees to say that he denied the newspaper story upon which this statement was founded. Mr. Kelley can safely leave it for Mr. Voorhees and the prominent Western newspapers to settle.

In another part of the debate Fernando Wood made a speech in favor of cheap whiskey, and of course against the imposition of large taxes upon common spirits.

He was immediately followed by Mr. Grinnell of Iowa, a farmer politician (not a lawyer), in a sharp, rough speech, which somewhat disgusted the ex-Mayor of New York. Here is a single paragraph from Grinnell's speech:

"I would not care if the constituents of the gentleman from New York (Mr. Fernando Wood) never obtained another drink of whiskey (laughter). If that were to be the case, I think that we would soon have a political reformation in his district (laughter). I would have his constituents, when they stretch their necks for a drink to-night, stretch them long, knowing that it would be their last villainous drink. It is true that a gentleman must make an argument for his own constituents, and that the gentleman from New York takes care of his. But I have no such friends to propitiate. I know that it was said liquor was poured out by the barrel against me in my district during the last election. Thank God, I have no desire to belong to a party that cannot come into power except upon a whiskey barrel (laughter). I believe that when whiskey is abolished morals will flourish. I do not know what will become of the gentleman's party when whiskey has been done away with, and I do not care."

Wood triumphed in one respect. He moved an amendment imposing a tax upon all liquors on hand, in other words upon the liquors which have been bought up by speculators, and it was carried, though every member of the Ways and Means Committee but one was against it. It was a just proposition, if it did come from Fernando Wood, and the House agreed to it.

I noticed Mr. Seward the other evening at a public reception, and I was reminded of the remark of a shrewd Senator a few days ago. It was something like this: "Mr. Seward affects to care little for the Radicals who distrust him, but the fact is that the sorest trial of his life is the loss of warm personal friendship which his public course has cost him. Of course he does not lack friends, but that great mass of men who are at the bottom of the anti-slavery sentiment of the country, who for years almost worshipped him, now regard him coldly, critically, and Mr. Seward knows it. *He is a saddened man, and for life, because of this fact.*" I am inclined to think that this is true. Mr. Seward doubtless was impelled to pursue the course he has taken by his sincere convictions of duty, but the praise and admiration of the "Conservatives" of the country do not compensate him for the loss of that ardent love which he had at one time won from nearly all the anti-slavery men and women of the country. Avon.

New Publications.

Miscegenation: the Theory of the Blending of the Races, applied to the American White Man and Negro. New York: H. Dexter, Hamilton & Co., 113 Nassau street. 1864. Pp. 72.

This neatly printed pamphlet, which gives no intimation of the name of its author, comes directly and fearlessly to the advocacy of an idea of which the American people are more afraid than of any other. Through the whole thirty-three years of anti-slavery discussion, no statement has been repeated with greater pertinacity, no accusation has been more effective in stirring up the rancor of editors and the brutality of mobs, than the charge against Abolitionists of advocating "amalgamation." It was positively affirmed, from the beginning, that the white people who wished the blacks freed from bondage in the South, and allowed equal admission with others to schools, meeting-houses, omnibusses, and railroad cars in the North, entered upon these movements because they wished to *marry* black men and women. And one of the most common inquiries addressed by his acquaintances to one who had recently become an Abolitionist was—whether he really wished to "marry a nigger"! whether he would be willing to have his *sister* "marry a nigger"! Now the idea thus charged upon Abolitionists, individually and collectively, of *preference* for black people as partners in marriage, is the very idea seriously advocated and urged in the pamphlet now under consideration. Its author holds, and wishes to inculcate, the following ideas:

1. Since the whole human race is of one family, there should be, in a republic, no distinction in political or social rights on account of color, race or nativity.

2. The doctrine of human brotherhood implies the right of white and black to intermarry.

3. The solution of the negro problem will not be reached in this country, until public opinion sanctions a union of the two races.

4. As the negro is here and cannot be driven out, there should be no impediment to the absorption of one race in the other.

5. Legitimate unions between whites and blacks could not possibly have any worse effect than the illegitimate unions which have been going on more than a century at the South.

6. The mingling of diverse races is proved by all history to have been a positive benefit to the progeny.

7. The Southern rebellion was caused less by slavery than by the base prejudice resulting from distinction of color; and perfect peace can come only by a cessation of that distinction, through an absorption of the black race by the white.

8. It is the duty of anti-slavery men everywhere to advocate the mingling of the two races.

9. The next Presidential election should secure to the blacks all their social and political rights; and the progressive party should not flinch from conclusions fairly deducible from their own principles.

10. In the millennial future, the highest type of manhood will not be white, or black, but brown; and the union of black with white in marriage will help the human family the sooner to realize its great destiny.

The enthusiastic author finds an omen favorable to his wishes in the fact that the bronze statue of Liberty, newly placed on the dome of the Capitol, is neither white nor black, but of a color intermediate between them, and thus aptly typifying the composite race which, he hopes and believes, will ultimately rule this continent. Nay, the extent to which his wish is father to his thought finds a still stronger manifestation. He declares the existence of a strong platonic love, a union of intense sympathy and active emotion between the white ladies of the South and their dusky male servitors. He believes this to be the secret of the strange infatuation of the Southern woman with the hideous barbarism of slavery, since freedom would separate her from the black man, while slavery retains him by her side. And he declares this attraction to be one marked instance under a rule generally admitted as sound, in the affinities of love as well as of electricity—"unlike attract, like repel."

Perhaps this theory is the true one. At any rate, it receives strong presumptive confirmation from the constant sexual intermingling with female slaves hitherto practiced by their master, his sons, his visitors and his overseers, on every plantation and in every slaveholding family. Never was there a more transparently absurd and self-confuting falsehood than the Southerner's allegation of a natural repugnance, and dislike of personal contact, between the two races. The acts of the male slavehoider, all over the South, prove his words to be a lie, for, since the black is the subject race, no sexual intercourse could ever have taken place between the two except by the choice and will of the white; a choice and will often most tyrannously exercised.

Until very recently, the Abolitionists have touched this subject of intermarriage between white and black only so far as the rights of both parties were infringed by unjust laws, except when the topic was forced upon them by the inquiries of opponents. Their object was to remove a system of oppression practiced by the dominant class against their colored fellow-countrymen. Beginning with the great central fact of enslavement in the South, they proceeded to make protest, as opportunity offered, against those laws and customs which favored caste in the North. They took up each of the cases in question on the ground of right and justice, and opposed oppressive restrictions upon the negro in regard to marriage, just as they did in regard to school education, public worship, and convenient travelling-accommodation. They had no theory of races to maintain except the Scriptural theory, that God hath made of one blood all the nations of the earth, and they had faith enough in the Creator to feel sure that no harm would come from acting in accordance with His promises. As a body, they had formed no opinion in regard to special advantage or disadvantage in the mixture in question.

Of late, however, the subject of race has received special attention and undergone deeper scrutiny than ever before. It is agreed that the strongest, ablest, most intellectual, most practically effective race in the world is the Anglo-Saxon; the product of a mixture, or rather of many mixtures. This, by itself, is suggestive.

Then, the transparent and enormous lies, in regard to races and their mixtures, which were constantly invented and repeated by writers in the interest of slavery, tended still further to call the attention of Abolitionists to these subjects. On the 12th of May, 1863, Mr. Theodore Tilton, at the Cooper Institute, invited a vast audience to notice the fact that three stupendous processes of intermixture of blood are now going on in this country, between white Americans on one side, and Irish, Germans and colored people on the other. Beginning with the statement of this as an obvious fact, he proceeded to declare his conviction that such mixture is not only legitimate but beneficial, and to predict the best results from a homogeneous mixture of the various elements now comprising our population, only premising that the union should take place by marriage, instead of by fornication and adultery according to the Southern custom.

A few months afterwards, the attention of Wendell Phillips was called to the same subject by the false and slanderous allegations of Montgomery Blair in regard to it. He also, in a public speech, declared his hope for this country's prosperous future to be "in that sublime mingling of races which is God's own method of civilizing and elevating the world."

The author of our pamphlet has placed in an appendix extracts from these two speeches, and also the description, from Mrs. Stowe's "Dred," of the beautiful persons of Harry and Lisette, and of the fine features of constitution and character shown in these two products of the mixture of races.

Assuredly, God's laws will fulfil and vindicate themselves. It is in the highest degree improbable that He has placed a natural repugnance between any two families of his children. If He has done so, that decree will execute itself, and those two will never seek intimate companionship together. If, on the contrary, He has made no such barrier, no such one is needful or desirable; and every attempt to restrain these parties from exercising their natural choice is in contravention of His will, and is an unjust exercise of power. The future must decide how far black and white are disposed to seek each other in marriage. The probability is that there will be a progressive intermingling, and that the nation will be benefited by it.

The author of this pamphlet has thought it needful or desirable to manufacture various new terms, from Greek and Latin roots, to express the mixture of races, and the products of the mixture of black with white. Most readers, probably, will agree with us in thinking this labor needless. We are sure that many will agree with us in finding the pamphlet interesting and instructive, and in thanking the unknown author for it.

Specimen Pages of The American Conflict: A History of the Great Rebellion in the United States of America, 1860—'64: its Causes, Incidents and Results: intended to exhibit especially its Moral and Political Phases, with the Drift and Progress of American Opinion respecting Human Slavery from 1776 to 1864. By Horace Greeley. Illustrated by Portraits on steel of Generals, Statesmen, and other Eminent Men: Views of Important Places, Battle Scenes and Diagrams from official sources, etc. Vol. I. Hartford: D. O. Case & Co. New York: John C. Derby, Agent, 441 Broadway.

We have here the first 144 pages of Mr. Greeley's History, submitted by the publishers to the editors of the principal journals of the country, as specimens from which to form a judgment as to the general character of the work. Having read the larger number of these pages with some care, we are prepared to say that they meet the anticipations excited by the reputation of the author and the promises of the prospectus. The portion of the work before us is divided into chapters bearing the following titles:

I. Our Country: [A preliminary sketch of its early settlement, expansion of territory and increase in population, intelligence and wealth up to 1860.]
II. Slavery before the Revolution.
III. Slavery in the Revolution.
IV. Slavery under the Confederation.
V. The Convention and the Constitution.
VI. Slavery under the Constitution.
VII. The Missouri Struggle.
VIII. State Rights—Nullification.
IX. The Rise and Progress of Abolition.
X. The Churches and Slavery.
XI. The Pro Slavery Reaction.

We believe there is not another man in the United States who could, within the limits of 144 pages, give so complete and accurate a narrative of the drift and progress of American opinion and action in respect to slavery as that now before us. His power of condensation exceeds that of any other writer within our knowledge, while his honesty and general accuracy are unimpeachable. Others will doubtless give a more complete view of the Rebellion in its military phases, but we believe Mr. Greeley's History will take precedence of all others for thoroughness in respect to its moral and political causes and aspects.

The work is to be issued in two large double-column octavo volumes of 600 pages each—paper fine, type large and clear. The first volume will appear about the first of May next, and will contain 70 portraits on steel, classified and arranged in appropriate groups, besides other illustrations of much interest.

The work will be sold only to subscribers, and the price will be, according to the style of binding, from $3 50 to $6 00 per volume.

The Rebellion Record: A Diary of American Events, with Documents, Narratives, Illustrative Incidents, Poetry, etc., etc. Edited by Frank Moore, author of "Diary of the American Revolution." Sixth Volume. With Portraits on steel, and various Maps and Diagrams. New York: G. P. Putnam, 441 Broadway.

We have so often explained the plan and set forth the merits of this great national work, that it is only necessary now, in the briefest terms, to invite the attention of our readers to this volume—the sixth of a series whose extent must be determined by the length of the Rebellion which has so tasked the energies of the country and sacrificed so many precious lives. Of the 775 imperial octavo pages which this volume contains—covering the period from October, 1862, to June, 1863—80 are devoted to the Chronological Diary of Events; 638 to Documents, embracing official reports of battles, sieges, the Narratives of Newspaper Correspondents, etc.; and 56 to Poetry, Incidents, etc. The frontispiece is a likeness of Maj.-Gen. Grant; besides which there are portraits of Major-Generals Meade, Ewell, Joseph E. Johnston and Sedgwick, Brigadier-Generals Sill, Weitzel, Howard, Barnard, Butterfield and Berry, and Admirals Porter, Davis and Farragut.

—We have also received Part XXXIX. of the same work—the first of a new volume—completing the Documental portion up to and including (in part) the Battle of Gettysburg.

New Work on America.—Those of our readers who were so fortunate as to meet the Rev. James Massie, D.D., during his late visit to this country as one of a deputation from the Anti-Slavery Conference held in Manchester, Eng., in June last, will be glad to learn that he is about to publish an account of what he saw and heard while in this country in a work to be entitled "America: *the Origin of her Present Conflict, her Prospect for the Slave, and her Claim to Anti-Slavery Sympathy.*" Some of Dr. Massie's friends, as a mark of respect to him and of appreciation of the zeal with which he performed the grateful task of conveying to the loyal people of America the sympathy of their friends in Great Britain, have undertaken to introduce his book to American readers, and for this purpose have sent out subscription papers to persons likely to take an interest in the matter. One of these has been left at this office, and we hope our friends will call and put their names to it. Dr. Massie's work will be of 400 pages post 8vo, long primer type, bound in cloth, lettered. Price $2 00.

The Atlantic Monthly for February opens with an article, of the Transcendental type, by J. Brownlee Brown, entitled "Genius." Miss E. H. Appleton of Cincinnati contributes a capital story, "A Half-Life and Half a Life." Next we have the first of two papers, by J. Eliot Cabot, "On the Relation of Art to Nature." Mrs. Stowe contributes another of her "House and Home Papers"—showing how the happiness of families is sacrificed by extravagance in furniture and decoration. Robert Dale Owen contributes a very interesting historical sketch of a mental epidemic which visited Europe in the last century among a class of people called "The Convulsionists of St. Médard." Agassiz writes of the "Glacial Period," conveying, of course, much valuable information. Next we have a review, critical and appreciative, of Bryant's "Thirty Poems." Mrs. Waterston contributes a sketch of "Annesley Hall and Newstead Abbey," localities identified with the history of Byron. The political article of the number, by Edward Everett Hale, under the title of "Northern Invasions," sustains the President's Amnesty Proclamation and predicts the success of the efforts now making to restore the Union on the basis of Universal Freedom. In the "Reviews and Literary Notices" Mill's Political Economy and Alger's History of the Doctrine of a Future Life occupy a prominent place. The poetry of the number embraces contributions by J. T. Trowbridge, Alice Carey, Oliver Wendell Holmes, and Mrs. Akers.—Boston: Ticknor and Fields.

The Continental Monthly for February opens with an article upon "Thomas Jefferson, as seen by the Light of 1863," by J. Sheldon, who is no admirer of the author of the Declaration of Independence. Of the other articles we give the titles: "The English Press," by Nicholas Rowe of London; "The Treasury Report and Mr. Secretary Chase," by Hon. F. P. Stanton; Aspiro, a Fable; The Red Man's Plea; "Buckle,

ble American would for a moment tolerate an expurgated edition of the Reviews. It will do us no harm, and not a little good, to read the very worst that may be said of us by the scholars of old England.

The present is a favorable time for subscriptions to these Reviews. Our readers will not fail to observe that the rates of postage on this class of periodicals have been much reduced.

THE CHRISTIAN EXAMINER for January sustains its well-earned reputation for thorough scholarship, liberal sentiment and catholicity of spirit. The first article, on Weiss's Life of Theodore Parker (just published by Appleton & Co. of this city) will attract the attention of those who cherish the memory of that noble man. Not all of them, however, will agree in every particular with the reviewer; but all will admire the spirit in which he has done his work. Of the other articles the titles are as follows; Uhland; The Patience of Hope; Arthur Schopenhauer; The System and Order of Christ's Ministry; Ticknor's Life of Prescott; Our Ambulance System; The Two Messages (Lincoln's and Davis's); Review of Current Literature—Boston: Walker, Wise & Co.

BOOKS FOR THE CAMP FIRES.—James Redpath, Boston, announces a series of ten cent Books for the Camp Fires, of a much higher class than the dime publications now in the market. They will contain from 96 to 124 pages; new type, good paper—"neatly bound in greenbacks." No. 1 is—"On Picket Duty and other Tales," by Miss L. M. Alcott, whose Hospital Sketches has been one of the most popular books of the season. No. 2 is "Clotelle, a Tale of the South," with five fine illustrations. No. 3 is—"The Vendetta," one of Balzac's best tales, translated for the publisher. No. 4 is—Gulliver's Travels in Lilliput. No. 5 is Victor Hugo's eloquent description of the Battle of Waterloo. Each number is complete in itself and unabridged. Ten cents sent to the publisher will secure a specimen copy, postage paid, to any home or camp address—or fifty cents for the list above announced. No 1 is out, and the five will all be published before the close of February. Address, Jas. Redpath, publisher, Boston.

We have received from Appleton & Co. "The Life and Correspondence of Theodore Parker," by JOHN WEISS, in two volumes 8vo. We shall notice it in due season.

Proceedings of Congress.

In the Senate, on the 20th, Mr. Brown of Mo. presented a memorial and protest of 63 members of the Missouri General Assembly against confirming Gen. Schofield as a Major-General. Mr. Brown made a speech exposing the pro slavery course of Gen. S. in the Department of Missouri. The joint resolution instituting a Committee on the Conduct of the War was adopted. Mr. Collamer of Vt. made a strong argument in support of the rule requiring Senators to take an oath of loyalty. Mr. Anthony of R. I. spoke briefly on the same side, and Mr. Kendricks (Dem.) of Ind. in opposition. On the 21st Mr. Johnson of Md. made a speech in opposition and Mr. Howard of Mich. in favor of the rule. On Monday Mr. Sumner spoke at considerable length for and Mr. Doolittle of Wis. against the rule. The Senate voted to adopt the rule—yeas 27, nays 11. On Tuesday Mr. Bayard of Del. took the oath required by the new rule, and then made a speech, in the course of which he avowed his purpose shortly to resign his seat. Mr. Howard of Mich. proposed to amend Mr. Wilson's resolution expelling Mr. Davis of Ky. by striking out the word "expelled" and inserting "shall be censured." He made a speech in support of the amendment. Reverdy Johnson of Md. spoke in defence of Davis.

In the House, on the 22d, the Internal Revenue bill, after being amended in various particulars, was passed—yeas 87, nays 68. On Monday Mr. Smith of Ky., speaking on the Deficiency bill, as a Southern man identified with the institution of slavery, said there remained behind the rebellion that which gave it strength and power, and which must be destroyed and overthrown while the army moves in front. The very life blood of the rebellion is drawn from African slavery, and whenever we tap this fountain of the rebellion, our efforts will be effectual [applause]. Mr. Mallory of Ky. (Dem.) replied in bitter terms. He entered his solemn protest against the sentiments uttered by his colleague. Kentucky scorns them and had given evidences of the fact that she does. Mr. Wadsworth also, of the same State, arraigned his colleague (Mr. Smith) for his betrayal of the Union party of Kentucky, and unfaithfulness to the pledges he made to it. He regretted that his colleague's opinions had not been sooner known; for if they had been, the people would have elected a man opposed to the radical measures of the Administration. Mr. Smith explained that he went into the election on the principle of high and sublime love of country and pure philanthropy. He was nominated by a convention which the Louisville *Journal* denounced as a radical Abolition Convention. He was elected by over 5,000 majority. Men who owned more negroes than all of them together, had indorsed his course in voting for Speaker Colfax. The plantation whip does not seem to have any terrors for Green Clay Smith! On Tuesday, the joint resolution amendatory of the Confiscation act being under consideration, "Phernandiwud," the Apostle of "the new Gospel of Peace," made a speech which *The Tribune* truly characterises thus: "It was a palpable exhortation to the rebels *not* to succumb, *not* to return to loyalty, but to hold out till next Fall, if possible, and take the chances of a Copperhead triumph in the Presidential Election, which will give them peace on their own terms." "This war," said Fernando, "must cease. It was commenced without cause, has been prosecuted without glory, and will end in national impoverishment, disintegration, and ruin. Those who favored this war favored disunion. Peace is the only hope of restoration. It was idle to talk of the policies of the war. It made no difference what were the policies. The result would be the subversion of republican institutions, and utter destruction." A resolution of thanks to Com Vanderbilt, for the gift of his steamer (valued at a million of dollars) to the government, was unanimously adopted. Mr. Allen (Dem.) of Ill. offered (for buncombe!) an amendment to the Naval Appropriation bill, to pay the wages of seamen in gold. It was not adopted.

HOMESTEADS FOR PERSONS IN MILITARY SERVICE.

Senator Wilson's bill to secure homesteads to persons in the military service provides that all lands not included in the corporative limits of any city, town or village, against which decrees of condemnation and sale shall be rendered under the Confiscation law, and all such lands sold for direct taxes in insurrectionary districts, shall be bid off to the Secretary of the Interior, and shall be deemed unappropriated public lands of the United States, and shall be subject to entry under the provisions of the Homestead law by any officer or soldier who shall have served two years during the present rebellion, or been discharged by reason of wounds or disease contracted in the service, or by any person of African descent rendering military service to the United States. All buildings and permanent improvements on such lands to be appraised and the value thereof to be paid into the Treasury within five years by the person entering the same, and such value to be a lien on such lands and buildings in favor of the United States. The laws of the United States relating to public lands to be extended to these lands so far as applicable. —*Wash. Cor. Tribune.*

MRS. GAGE'S LECTURES.—The amount realized from Mrs. Frances D. Gage's lectures in Bucks County, at her five meetings during December, as reported fully in *The Bucks County Intelligencer*, was $115—disbursed as follows:

To Mrs. Gage, lecture at Newtown,		$25
" " "	Pineville (2 lectures),	15
" " "	Doylestown,	10
" " "	Buckingham,	10
" " "	Penn's Manor,	10
To C. C. Leigh, No. 1 Mercer st., accounted, for National Freedmen's Relief Association, New York,		40
Expenses,		5
		$115

Per M. B. LINTON.

Newtown, Bucks Co., Pa., Jan. 23d, 1864.

Though Mrs. Gage was the recipient of a part of the above treasure voluntarily and fully contributed by her hearers, they were abundantly compensated by the report of her experience among the poorest of the poor in our own country, as an educator, as a messenger of love, as one happily capable of shedding the influences upon needy humanity that ever radiate from highly developed character.

May the impressions made upon the minds of her hearers be kept vital in a practical life of labor for the oppressed, comfort to the afflicted, and hope to the disconsolate. May the springs of her warm benevolence and her wide charity continue to flow for the benefit of the whole country. M. B. L.

OBITUARY.

ELIZA L. S. THOMAS, M.D.

To a large circle of acquaintance the announcement of the death of ELIZA L. S. THOMAS, M.D., of Alliance, Ohio, will bring the most sincere sorrow; but to those with whom she has been for many years associated as wife, mother, sister, daughter and professional adviser, the dispensation is regarded as an afflictive wound, whose pangs may be assuaged, perhaps, by time and circumstance, but never healed. It has been the good fortune of the writer to know the loved and lost one long and well, and it is feeble praise indeed to say that she was held in high esteem. She was more than esteemed. She was beloved and confided in with trusting faith by multitudes who have learned to lean upon her kind and genial heart, and put their hope in her scientific resources and gentle practiced hand in their time of sore trial and domestic affliction; and many an eye is brimming with tears, and many a heart throbs with anxiety at the thought of attempting to stem the torrent of those "ills which flesh is heir to" without the solace of her charming smile, her cordial human sympathy and skillful scientific aid.

Mrs. T., being regarded as a delicate child, was a great favorite in the family, and received, as she grew to maturity, an excellent education, which she early put to good use as a teacher, quickly establishing an enviable reputation. In this capacity she was employed by the Trustees of the Union School at Marlborough, Stark Co., O., under the superintendence of Mr. Holbrook, in 1851; and in 1852 she was married to Kersey G. Thomas, M.D., then practising in that town, but recently surgeon of the 104th Regiment, O. V. I. Immediately afterwards she commenced the study of medicine, which she pursued steadily for some years, thoroughly mastering its details. Her dissections were marked with that extreme neatness, precision and care which is the only sure mode of high attainment in the science of anatomy, and which has been of great utility in her numerous operations since. Her first course of lectures was received at the Cleveland Medical College in 1853; her second in Philadelphia, where she received the degree of Doctor in Medicine in 1855. The same year she was made Demonstrator of Anatomy in the Female Medical College of Philadelphia, and commenced the practice of her profession in private and in clinic. In 1856 she returned with her husband to Ohio, and has since been constantly engaged in practice, endearing herself to her patients and establishing a first-class reputation with those members of the profession with whom she came in conference. It was while engaged in the arduous labors of her calling that fatal disease was engendered. She suffered greatly during many weeks with the diffusion of a subtle poison imbibed by the index finger of the right hand, but endured the pain inflicted on her with the most undaunted courage and saint-like patience, until the whole system was under the potent influence of Pyœmia, and she succumbed to the malign presence on the 4th of the present month, in the 33d year of her age, fading from mortal view, embellished with all the graces, to shine with angelic purity in the Kingdon of Heaven forever. With her, the cause of the poor and oppressed was the cause of God; and to know her duty was to do it without regard to popular favor, or partizan obloquy. May her shining example serve as a beacon, lighting the rugged pathway of all who aspire to glorious deeds in the world-wide field of human suffering. W.

Canton, O.

WILLIAM BARNARD.

In Marlborough, Chester Co., Pa., on the 22d inst., of inflammation of the lungs, WILLIAM BARNARD, aged 64 years. He was widely known and highly esteemed for his exemplary character and his fidelity to duty in every relation of life. He was a faithful and loving husband and father, a good neighbor, and a friend to the poor and the oppressed. A birthright member of the Society of Friends, he warmly espoused the liberal side in the controversy respecting the Anti-Slavery and other reform movements which agitated that Society in his neighborhood in 1850—'53. He took a very prominent part in the organization of the Religious Society of Progressive Friends, of which he remained a member till about one year before his death, when, for reasons which, it is to be charitably concluded, were satisfactory to his own mind, he returned to the old Society. Those who have labored with him in the cause of freedom and righteousness will feel his loss, remembering his wisdom in counsel and his earnest devotion to the right. The bereaved wife and children, and all his surviving kindred, will have the sympathy of a large circle of friends.

MARTHA GILLINGHAM.

Died, at her residence, in the city of Philadelphia, on the 19th inst., MARTHA GILLINGHAM, in the 93d year of her age.

This excellent woman possessed much intelligence, an active and enlarged intellect, conjoined with elevated feelings, and refined taste. Her best powers were, from early life, consecrated to the maintenance of every good work, and her faith in the ultimate triumph of goodness, continued without abatement, unto the end. Her manners were gentle and attractive; and in conversation she was genial, ready, and instructive. In the hearts of many loving and admiring friends, the recollection of her beautiful life will be precious, until memory itself shall pass away.

THE New York *Illustrated News* has passed into the hands of Mr. J. H. Demorest, a staunch Abolitionist, who is infusing new life and energy into it, and intends to use its pages to illustrate the atrocities of slavery and the blessings of freedom. A new and exclusive feature will be a page devoted to the fashions, under the direction of Mme. Demorest. Success to the enterprising publisher.

[Advertisement]

HOT BATHS.—We would call attention to the various hot baths not usually found in water cures, such as the medicated chemical baths, and the hot douches and sprays in use at the Round Hill Water-Cure in Northampton, Mass. We have all read of the great suppleness of the joints and youthful grace of motion attained by the use of the Turkish bath. This also is here successfully administered.

The benefits arising from a judicious medical use of these various baths can scarcely be over-estimated in relieving the system from impurities of the blood, local congestion, and the baneful effects of mineral medicines. Alternated with the tonic use of cold water, and a process of thorough invigoration of the system, the success of the institution in treating lingering complaints, and what have heretofore been considered incurable maladies, ceases to be a matter of surprise.

These baths are of especial value in treating those deep-seated diseases dependent on an active virus in the blood, and of scrofula in the system; also in treating liver complaints, rheumatism and gout. The water-cure is open Summer and Winter, but the quickest recoveries are made in the cool and Winter months.

Dr. Halsted will be in the city, at the St. Nicholas Hotel, Feb. 3d and 4th, and will be found in from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. and from 6 to 7.

[Advertisement]

TO PHYSICIANS AND LADIES.—The cure of *Prolapsus Uteri*, and kindred diseases, by Motorpathic treatment, has become an established fact, verified by the perfect restoration in several thousand cases in riding and hospital practice. It gives vitality and force to the functional powers, and controls obstinate organic weakness, with ease and certainty. It acts in harmony with the natural functions; causes no pain or inconvenience; and the cure is so reliable as scarcely to admit a possibility of failure. No appliances of the day are resorted to. Those brought on beds even are soon enabled to walk, and sterility itself yields to its vitalizing effects, unless combined with some incurable malady. Marked success has also been had in bronchitis, in restoring broken down constitutions, and in arousing torpid, nervous and debilitated systems to strength and activity. Physicians are cordially invited to call at the Round Hill Water-Cure, in Northampton, Mass., and test this practice and witness its results. A circular sent gratis is particularly commended to their notice.

Dr. Halsted will be in the city, at the St. Nicholas' Hotel, Feb. 3d and 4th, and will be found in from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. and from 6 to 7.

"PROCLAIM LIBERTY THROUGHOUT ALL THE LAND."

THE Executive Committee of the American Anti-Slavery Society congratulate its members and friends that, through the madness, rebellion, and secession of the South, avowedly in behalf of its Heaven-accursed and world-abhorred slave system—involving the country in a civil war of the hugest proportions and the most sanguinary character, which still continues its desolating work—the constitutional powers of the Federal government are now ample to decree the immediate and total abolition of slavery. They believe that, as a measure of national peace and unity, of humanity and justice, such a decree should be passed by the ensuing Congress at as early a period in the session as practicable—thus not only sustaining the Emancipation proclamation of President Lincoln of January 1st, 1863, but also effectually disposing of that remnant of the slave institution which was exempted by the proclamation aforesaid, in such a manner as may seem most equitable and expedient by Congress.

The warrant for this procedure is to be found in the still greatly imperilled state of the republic, and in the legitimate functions of the government that may be exercised in such an alarming crisis. By common law, an individual has the right of self-defence by all means recognized by that law. In view of international law, a nation is an individual, and has the right of self-defence by all means recognized by that law; one of those means being the destruction of any dynasty or institution that imperils national life. Slavery has struck at the life of the nation, and declared its own existence incompatible with that of the nation. Hence the nation, acting through its official organs, has the right to abolish slavery throughout its dominions; and past events demonstrate alike the necessity and duty of exercising this right without delay and without compromise.

The Executive Committee of the American Anti-Slavery Society, therefore, deeply impressed with the importance of a general coöperation of the friends of impartial liberty at this time, in order to influence and secure the action of Congress in the manner described, hereby announce, that they have resolved to put forthwith into the lecturing field as many agents as the funds of the Society will warrant, whose sole work shall be to enlighten the public mind on this subject, stimulate to a wide-spread movement in favor of universal emancipation, and thus make the recurrence of another SLAVEHOLDERS' REBELLION an impossible event.

To sustain and increase the number of these agents, the Committee solicit the generous contribution and donations of all who desire to see the speedy suppression of the war, and in the fullest sense "LIBERTY AND UNION" made "ONE AND INSEPARABLE."

In furtherance of this patriotic and Christian object, the "Woman's Loyal National League" at New York has taken the field, in advance, to procure to a petition to the next Congress, for the total abolition of slavery, A MILLION OF SIGNATURES on the part of the loyal women of the republic. It deserves all possible encouragement and success, and we shall extend to it the heartiest coöperation. But let the loyal MEN be equally zealous and resolved to be as potentially heard in the same manner, by the same body. Let such a petition be sent to Congress from every city, town, village and hamlet in all the loyal States. No time is to be lost. "*One last, best effort now!*"

The Treasurer of the American Anti-Slavery Society is WILLIAM I. BOWDITCH, Esq., 8 Railroad Exchange, Boston, Mass. Donations may also be sent to OLIVER JOHNSON, Esq., Anti-Slavery Office, 48 Beekman street, New York, and to J. MILLER MCKIM, Anti-Slavery Office, 106 North Tenth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

☞ Editors of newspapers friendly to the object here announced, are respectfully requested to insert this announcement in their columns.

Chronicles of the War.

Latest News in Brief.

GEN. BUTLER'S DEPARTMENT.

Gen. Butler reports from his department the details of an expedition sent to the Peninsula. Three armed transports and a force under Gen. Graham, went to Brandon Farms, a few miles below Fort Powhatan, and captured 20 prisoners, brought away 99 negroes, destroyed quantities of pork, oats and corn, and seized a sloop and schooner with 240 boxes of tobacco destined to run the blockade, returning without having lost a man.

A correspondent of the Boston *Traveller*, writing from Newbern, represents that information had reached there that a call had been issued at Raleigh for a convention, to secede from the Confederacy. He further says that five thousand men, under Gen. Butler, could march and take possession of Raleigh, and free the State from rebel rule. This may be termed very important, if true.

DEPARTMENT OF THE SOUTH.

The obstructions in the harbor of Charleston between Forts Sumter and Moultrie have disappeared, immense masses of the *debris* having floated seaward, and a clear course is believed to be open to Admiral Dahlgren, if he were ready to run the gauntlet of the rebel guns. The bombardment of Charleston is steadily continued, with the effect of causing frequent fires and the gradual crumbling away of the houses within range of our guns. There is little firing on the part of the rebels, who seem averse to expending their ammunition. The tax sales at Beaufort were largely attended, and the confiscated property was bringing extraordinary prices, especially from the negroes, who betrayed the most earnest desire to become landed proprietors.

DEPARTMENT OF MISSOURI.

A dispatch from Cincinnati to the Philadelphia *Bulletin* confirms the report that Gen. Rosecrans has been assigned to the Department of Missouri, and adds that Gen. Schofield has been ordered to report to Gen. Grant, and will be assigned to a command in East Tennessee.

FALSE REPORT.

Letters from Port Hudson, under date of Jan. 12 and 13, pronounce false all reports to the effect that captured officers from Gen. Ullman's division of colored troops had been shot. The fate of one only is unknown. The rest are either in Libby Prison, or at a rebel rendezvous in Texas.

EXCHANGE OF PRISONERS.

Washington, Jan. 21.—Gen. Butler's departure to-day was full of interest to all the friends of prisoners in Richmond, who knew that he went away hopeful of being able to effect the exchange of all now pining in the Libby and Belle Isle within a month, if he is not again interfered with. He will not recede an inch from the high ground he has taken with the Confederate authorities.—*Times.*

THE SPRING CAMPAIGN.

Washington, Jan. 25.—Gen. Halleck, in conversation with prominent public men, has expressed his belief that the last grand and desperate effort will be made in the ensuing Spring by the rebels to transfer the real fighting to Northern soil. They cannot subsist their armies in their own desolated region, from all the most fruitful parts of which slaves have been withdrawn into the interior Cotton States. It is difficult to determine whether their new campaign will be due north into Pennsylvania again, or across Kentucky into Ohio, using Longstreet's present position as a base of operations. All the secret advices received at the War Department show that a Peter-the-Hermit crusade against the North is now being preached throughout the Confederacy, and that they are conscripting into the ranks with ruthless violence everything human that is able to bear arms.—*Tribune.*

BUTLER AT WORK IN NORFOLK.

Gen. Butler lately seized at Norfolk forty-eight barrels of whiskey transported into his department against his orders. The whiskey was sold at auction, and brought from $7 50 to $8 75 a gallon. The store of the owners was also closed and a fine of $1,000 imposed. Gen. Butler also sold about two thousand pounds of tobacco in the hands of a professed Union man, who had run it through the blockade.

The Army and the Negroes.

"EVERYWHERE THE AMERICAN GENERAL RECEIVES HIS MOST USEFUL AND RELIABLE INFORMATION FROM THE NEGRO, *who hails his coming as the harbinger of Freedom.*"—*Wm. H. Seward's Official Dispatch to Mr. Adams.*

FROM GEN. BUTLER'S DEPARTMENT.

Norfolk, Jan. 4.—On Wednesday of last week, Gen. Wild told me to take a party of colored soldiers, and proceed to the house of a Mr. White, who resides beyond Deep Creek, in Norfolk County, and assist a mother to get her daughter and her effects, which were kept from her by said White. After the war broke out, the mother made an effort to escape, for which offence she was punished by being forced to wear a ball and chain upon her ankles. In spite of all, however, she escaped, but could not get her child. I found Mr. White at home when I reached his house, just at the close of the day—told him my errand, and set the boys to helping the colored woman get her few things together. Mr. White and his wife were excited to a white heat by the spectacle of this woman, who had been their slave, talking to them and collecting her things as a free woman who had not the fear of the Dred Scott decision before her face. In an unguarded moment, he raised his fist, called the woman "a d——d nigger," and threatened to strike her down; for which characteristic display of Southern valor and Southern chivalry, I ordered four of the boys to fix bayonets, and put him in arrest. So I brought the truculent slave-driver along with his whilom slaves back to Deep Creek, where I encamped for the night, putting my men, the woman and child, myself and my prisoner, into a house where we could have good warm fires. One of the gentlemen residing at Deep Creek furnished, on my requisition, quarters, fuel and food. After supper, Mr. White expressed himself as very penitent for what he had done, and humbly sued for pardon. I gave him a good sound abolition discourse, and dismissed him with a copy of *The Liberator* containing Wendell Phillips's Cooper Institute speech; and with a very manifest leaning to the Millerite doctrine, that the world is indeed near its end!

The next day I returned to Norfolk, and on Friday started with another party and ten women who wanted help to get their children and effects. On this expedition I was gone four days, and brought back from slavery into freedom some thirty persons. One of these women had been tied up with a strong rope, at night, for a long time, to prevent her escape. But she got away at last, came to Norfolk, and, strange to say, wanted her little girl; and with the help of my party, she got possession of her own child.

I fear the Copperheads will despair of "the Union as it was, and the Constitution as it is," when they learn that such things are matters of daily occurrence since Gen. Butler took command of this department, and that he sustains Gen. Wild in all his measures for helping the slaves to their freedom, and bettering their condition by putting them upon the farms which the secessionists have forfeited by joining the rebel army. But so it is; and the poor Copperheads have nothing left but the old privilege of Babylon, to bewail their fallen condition.

Aunt Sally—another of the women who accompanied me—had escaped from Caleb Etheridge, her master. Her five children had been sent to Richmond, and sold, by way of illustrating the beauties of the patriarchal institution, when conducted on *Christian* principles. She wanted to get her things away, and so went along. When we reached the house, Mr. Etheridge was not at home. I presume he had seen us coming, and thought he had better retire. Aunt Sally talked to the mistress with indignant eloquence about her cruelty and wickedness, in sending her children and selling them down South, after she had slaved for her all her life. Mrs. Etheridge appealed to me to protect her, and make that "saucy nigger shut her mouth." I said to her, "Is it indeed so strange that a mother should call you to account for the damnable and most cruel crime of selling away from her sight and protection her own children? Madam, you hear from her now the very accusation which will be hurled against you in the Judgment of eternity. I advise you to repent, and repair, as far as possible, the wrong you have done this poor broken-hearted mother, while you have the time and power to do it."

In safety we went, and in safety we returned with some poor heavy hearts made glad by our work.

I have now been with Gen. Wild just about two months. I should judge that not less than 3,000 slaves have been relieved from bondage under his administration in that time, by the parties he has sent out, and through the expedition to Elizabeth City, which he commanded in person. From five large and populous Counties, the guerillas have been scattered and routed most effectually, during the same time, by his energy and repeated blows. Hundreds, if not thousands of stubborn secessionists have been so moved upon by Gen. Wild's colored soldiers, through these constantly repeated expeditions, that they have come forward, and taken the oath of allegiance; and daily they come in. Let our army everywhere work as vigorously and thoroughly against the rebels as Gen. Wild's command has done, and the rebellion would be short-lived indeed.

Gen. Butler's administration is, in all respects, most admirable and statesmanlike. His whole heart is in the work of crushing the rebellion, of destroying slavery, and elevating the colored man. He is proving himself the friend of the slave. He shows himself a statesman of the first order by his thorough comprehension of this great problem of lifting four million slaves to the condition of self-respect and prosperity of freedom. Thank God for such democracy as Gen. Butler now illustrates! Give us such men as Gen. Butler and Gen. Wild at the head of our armies, and all difficulties will vanish from the grand question of the hour, and our future will open upon us and our children glad with the brightest promise. DANIEL FOSTER.
—*Liberator.*

COLORED PROVOST GUARD.

Norfolk, Va., Jan. 20.—Since the return of Gen. Wild from North Carolina, the popularity of his brigade has increased vastly, and his colored troops are being assigned to responsible duties at various points in this department. The Twenty-seventh Massachusetts, lately doing duty in Portsmouth, has been relieved, and the city turned over to the First United States, Col. Holman. This is, perhaps, the first instance of an important place being confided exclusively to the care of colored troops. The neat appearance, orderly conduct, and excellent discipline of this regiment are the subject of general remark.—*Cor. Times.*

PLACE OF REST FOR NEGRO TROOPS.

By order of Maj.-Gen. Dix, a portion of the Park Barracks will hereafter be set apart for the use of colored troops passing through New York. Rations as well as sleeping room will be provided for them.

COLORED ENLISTMENTS BY GEN. BUTLER.

In addition to the two regiments of colored cavalry raised by Gen. Butler, a light battery is also being organized, which is rapidly filling up.

MORE NEGRO SOLDIERS.

Another regiment of colored troops—one thousand strong—left Camp William Penn, near Chelten Hills station, on the North Pennsylvania Railroad, on Saturday afternoon, Jan. 16. Their destination is Hilton Head, South Carolina. The train conveying the regiment to the city was a very long one, and every car literally packed with stout, robust-looking negroes, clad in the uniform of the United States, each man holding in his hands a musket of the latest and most improved pattern. As the train passed Berks street, where a number of people were collected—the most of them genteel-looking white people—the soldiers were greeted with cheers and the waving of hats and handkerchiefs. This seemed to electrify the ebony boys in the cars, and they in turn cheered most vociferously. When near Thompson street the train halted, the men disembarked from the cars, and the regiment was speedily formed. They marched down town, bearing aloft the glorious Stars and Stripes, in defence of which they have volunteered to fight, presenting an imposing appearance. At different points on the march the soldiers were loudly cheered, and they marched along with smiling countenances and an elasticity of step which denoted that these black men have enlisted in a cause in which they feel some personal interest. Some time during the night the men embarked on vessels which are to carry them to their Southern destination. Several regiments of colored soldiers have preceded them, and others are soon to follow. Just think of it! One thousand black men, each armed with a bright musket, to be landed in the heart of the most rebellious part of the South! How it will irritate those "erring Southern brethren"! Oh, this "perverted war"! How long is the Constitution to be thus violated? Every negro thus armed and sent off takes the place of a white man in fighting for the suppression of this accursed rebellion. Yet this whole thing is looked upon with great horror by such men as "Ourselves" of the *Democrat*, who would do nothing to provoke Jeff Davis.

The change in public sentiment in Philadelphia in regard to negroes and slavery is really wonderful. Little more than three years ago, when South Carolina and several other States were already in open rebellion against the laws of the United States, and the arsenals, mints and armories of the government were being despoiled and plundered, George William Curtis, by official announcement of the Mayor, was not permitted to fulfil an engagement to deliver a lecture in that city, because he was known to entertain warm sympathies for colored men, and might say something which would offend the traitors in the South. Now negro soldiers clad in Uncle Sam's uniform, on their way to the seat of the rebellion, to fight for the supremacy of the laws and the restoration of the Union, are everywhere cheered as they march through the city. Merchants and business men nail the presence of these black soldiers with feelings of pleasure and applaud their patriotism. There is no fear now of offending the South, or a disposition manifested to uphold the institution of slavery. Men who sell merchandize have ceased crawling on their bellies. That thing is played out. They see that slavery is nearly dead, and they are not going to aid in its restoration.—*Bucks Co. (Pa.) Intelligencer.*

THE TWENTY-SIXTH REGIMENT UNITED STATES COLORED TROOPS.

The Union League Club have already raised three hundred men for the Twenty-sixth United States colored regiment, and are rapidly raising the corps to its full quota at about forty men per day.

The men as soon as enlisted, are quartered on Riker's Island, which place gives general satisfaction to all. There is only one well upon the Island, which speedily becomes dry, so that water has to be taken from the City, but oftentimes, at this season of the year, the means of communication are so difficult on account of ice, the men have little or none of the most needful element. Men have been known to pay fifteen cents for a small pan of water to wash in. On a recent Sunday the ice was so thick in the river that the boat loaded with wood could not reach the Island, and the soldiers came near freezing to death. The Union League Club have contributed $1,000 for the erection of wooden houses and the purchase of stoves, in order to make the men comfortable.

The Twentieth Regiment, United States Colored Troops, is still on the Island, waiting for muskets, which will be distributed in a few days. Some twenty men belonging to it will have to be discharged on account of physical disability: six boys, who were "shanghied," will also have to be discharged, as they are under age, and their parents claim them. Rev. H. H. Garnet, is acting as Chaplain, and, with other clergymen, is doing all he can to attend to the wants of the soldiers. The Union League Club have appplied to the Secretary of War for permission to raise a third colored regiment, which permission will no doubt be accorded.—*Times.*

FOUR COLORED SOLDIERS ON FURLOUGH.

Some of our citizens have noticed, within this last few days, four intelligent and neatly-dressed colored soldiers walking through our streets. These men were slaves two years ago, in North Carolina. On the arrival of Gen. Burnside, they came within our lines, dressed in the rags of the plantation. One of them, named Harvey Bryant, rendered signal service to the Union cause as a scout—going through the enemy's lines twenty miles, to the neighborhood of Kingston, closely surveying the rebel camps and outposts, and returning in safety, full of valuable information, to the Commanding General. He was instructed to hold no conversation with our own pickets on his return, but to report whatever he learned concerning the enemy to Vincent Colyer, the then Superintendent of the Poor, who had sent him out. He carried out his instructions so faithfully that the Union pickets suspected him of being a spy sent by the rebels—from the fact of his extreme taciturnity, and of his being armed with a revolver. They arrested him and sent him to Gen. Foster, then Governor of Newbern, who was unable to get anything out of him until he took him to Mr. Colyer. He made several other trips in company with some of his fellows into the rebel camps, once barely escaping with his life. The four enlisted in Wild's Brigade, and for some months past they have been before Charleston, under Gen. Gillmore. By reason of good conduct, they have been granted a furlough of 25 days, and they are now in this city awaiting transportation to their old home at Newbern. Two of them have lost their wives, by sickness, arising from the neglect and want to which these people are subjected by our government—and one has lost three out of four of his children, from the same cause, since they have been in the army. Yet they are as determined and loyal in the good cause for which they enlisted as the very best of our loyal soldiers, and that is saying a good deal.—*Tribune, 19th.*

FROM SOUTH CAROLINA.

Hilton Head, Jan. 21.—Measures have been taken to carry out the object of the order relating to the formation of a colored corps. Col. Littlefield is now at Washington on business connected with that subject. By referring to General Orders No. 8, hereby annexed, it will be seen that Capt. W. L. M. Burger, the popular and efficient Assistant Adjutant-General to Gen. Gillmore, is assigned to the charge of the Bureau for enlisting and organizing colored troops in the department. With such hands engaged, the enterprise must necessarily succeed.

DEPARTMENT OF THE SOUTH, HEADQUARTERS IN THE FIELD, FOLLY ISLAND, S. C., Jan. 15, 1864.

General Orders No 7.—1. In compliance with the provisions of General Orders No. 6, current series, from these Headquarters, Col. M. S. Littlefield, Twenty-first Regiment U. S. Colored Troops, is appointed President, and Lieut. James S. Dungan, of the same regiment, Recorder of the Board, for the examination of white persons for officers of colored regiments, organized or to be organized, in this department.

II. Col. M. S. Littlefield, Twenty-first Regiment U. S. Colored Troops, is appointed General Superintendent of the recruiting service for colored regiments in this department, and will be charged with the payment of all bounties to colored recruits.

By command of Maj.-Gen. O. A. GILLMORE.
ED. W. SMITH, Assist.-Adj.-Gen.
Official: W. L. M. BURGER, Assist. Adj.-Gen.

HEADQUARTERS, DEPARTMENT OF THE SOUTH, HILTON HEAD, S. C., Jan. 19, 1864.

General Orders, No. 8.—I. Capt. W. L. M. Burger, Assistant Adjutant-General, is hereby relieved from the operation of General Orders No. 87, series of 1863, from these headquarters, assigning him to duties in connection with the Engineer Department, and is assigned to duty in charge of the Bureau for enlisting and organizing colored troops in this department. All reports and correspondence relating thereto, requiring to be sent to these headquarters, will be addressed to him.

II. Maj. J. W. Abert, Corps of Engineers, United States army, is hereby announced as Assistant Engineer, and will relieve Capt. Burger in his duties connected with the correspondence and orders relating to the Engineer department. By command of Maj.-Gen O. A. GILLMORE.
ED. W. SMITH, Assist. Adj.-Gen.
Official: W. L. M. BURGER, Assist. Adj.-Gen.

Summary.

THE WILL OF ELIAS BOUDINOT, of New Jersey, made a number of years ago, but just sent to the Recorder of Deeds office in Philadelphia, contains the following curious item: "I give to the President and Managers of the New Jersey Bible Society $200, to be laid out in the purchase of spectacles, to be given by them to poor old people, it being in vain to give a Bible to those who cannot obtain the means of reading it."

WELL PUT.—The Paterson *Press* says: The other evening, while a train was about to leave Long Dock, Jersey City, the car for Hackensack being well filled, a young negro recruit passed through, whereupon he became a subject for all the sage wit that Jeff's political guerillas could muster up. Noticing one who had taken part in these remarks at his expense, the young soldier in the drollest possible manner stepped up, took off his cap, bowed, and with a "Will you allow me to kill a rebel for you, sah?" produced an outburst of laughter all over the car.

THE FREEDMEN IN SOUTH CAROLINA.—A Beaufort (South Carolina) correspondent of the Boston *Traveller* furnishes a statement showing the prosperity of the freedmen of that place, under the impartial government of the United States. About thirty condemned horses were recently put up for sale, and to the surprise of everybody brought in some cases as high as $75, $100, and $140, though their estimated value was not over $20. The purchasers were, in every case, freedmen, who promptly produced the "greenbacks." They have made money rapidly of late.

A COFFIN AND ROPE FOR JEFF. DAVIS.—A Union refugee, arrived in this city recently from Richmond, asserts that on Christmas morning at an early hour, persons passing by the house of Jeff. Davis were surprised to see standing immediately in front of the door a coffin with a rope significantly laid on the top of it. These articles were taken away as soon as they were discovered by the servants, but they were seen by many persons. This incident is not likely to be reported in the Richmond papers.—*Eve. Post.*

WHAT WE HAVE WON BACK.—The three States, Louisiana, Arkansas and Tennessee, the people of which are now preparing to re-establish civil government as free States and within the Union, have an area of 139,023 square miles—a territory a third greater in extent than the island of Great Britain, and only a third less than all France. All this region is, by the voluntary action of the loyal people—who have been taught wisdom by suffering—devoted to liberty; and it will quickly be sought out by freemen from Europe, who will make homes and independence in this pleasant and fertile country for them and their families.—*Eve. Post.*

ORGANIZED EMIGRATION.—Peter Sinclair of England is in this country for the purpose of promoting organized emigration of his countrymen. He says there are thousands of superior mechanics who want to come to this country, but have not the means, and he proposes that the emigration societies here shall loan them the necessary amount, to be repaid when they earn it. The British government encourage their emigration to their own colonies, but they prefer to come here. They are the men who have stood our fast friends, though suffering most from our war, while the trading and aristocratic classes of England were against us. They will make a valuable addition to our industrial population.

SORGHUM SUGAR.—The Washington *Republican* says: "An experiment was made in the Department of Agriculture a day or two since, before a large number of persons, clearly demonstrating the practicability of every man in the North making his own sugar. A gentleman from Nebraska, Mr. J. F. Riggs, who is about taking out a patent for his process, was the operator. From sorghum syrup, sent to the department for exhibition, in the course of a few moments he produced a clean and pure sugar equal in all respects to the best coffee sugar, the residue of the syrup proving to be an excellently-flavored article, strongly resembling amber or golden syrup of the shops, and entirely free from the sorghum taste."

NORTHERN MEN IN THE REBELLION.—It is a singular fact that the leaders of the rebellion in Texas, the southernmost of the Southern States, are for the most part "Northern men with Southern interests." For example, Willard Richardson of the Galveston *News* is a native of Massachusetts, Cushing of the Houston *Telegraph* is a native of Vermont, and Gen. E. B. Nichols, the financial agent of the rebel Convention, is a native of New York. Scores of rebel contractors and office-holders, civil and military, such as Giddings, Howard, Savles, and the like, first saw the light north of Mason and Dixon's line. Such are the men that some two years since discovered that they were of a superior race, and that all men were "Yankees" upon whom they had a right to look down with a lordly contempt.—*Matamoras Cor. Tribune.*

ILLUSTRATIONS FOR SOUTHERN JOURNALS.—Pictures of a negro, with a pack upon his back, evidently traveling very fast, formed a

Miscellaneous Department.

FOR THE ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD.

SOWING IN HOPE.

INSCRIBED TO W. L. G.

"My words are poor and weak," I said; "they pass
Like summer wind above the summer grass.

"To utter them seems idle and in vain;
I cannot hope to gather them again.

"How know I that one link of sin is broke
For any word that I have writ or spoke?

"And yet, impelled by some deep, inward voice,
I must work on; I have no other choice.

"But oh, my words are poor and weak," I said;
"The truth is quick; the utterance cold and dead."

"Nay, nay, not so," he answered; "sow thy seed
Unquestioning; God knoweth there is need!

"For every grain of Truth in weakness sown
He watches over who protects His own.

"Though buried long, it shall spring up at length,
And shake like Lebanon its fruitful strength!"

He said and left me, while I pondered o'er
The old-time truths so often heard before.

And while I pondered, unaware there stole
A strange, sweet, subtle strength through all my soul.

I rose and went my way, and asked no more
If word of mine had any fruit in store—

Content to drop my patient seed, although
My hands shall never gather where they strow;

Leaving the harvest, be it great or small,
In His dear keeping who is All in All!

CAROLINE A. MASON.

Fitchburg, Mass., Nov., 1863.

THE MARKET-WOMAN OF SAN DOMINGO.

BY MRS. FRANCES D. GAGE.

I SPENT some weeks in the Spring of 1857 in the city of San Domingo. I might say, the grand old city, with propriety, because of its imposing ruins, barricaded castles, dark and gloomy monasteries, towering cathedrals, and vine-hung walls, all tumbling into decay, and showing how time, war and neglect have been working their way into what was once deemed so strong and indestructible.

Grand, too, in its store of old memories, legends and traditions, and its historic records of more recent date, so full of the tragic that they have been christened, by a world's consent, "The Horrors of San Domingo," and their very name sends the blood curdling through the veins, and tightens the breath as if an awful presence were crushing us.

The only hotel in this grand old city, at the time of our visit, was announced as the "Hotel du Commerce" by a modern sign-board painted in blue and gold, and sitting stiff and firm under a beautiful "Cordon" cut in white marble that surrounded the arched entrance to the old ruin.

This house was said to have been in the long ago the priests' palace, and appended to the monastery of San Francisco, that towered above all other buildings, on the highest point of land within the walls. Immediately at its back, the buildings were united by a range of one-story tenements, presenting an unbroken wall to the street, and opening to an inner court, which is the style of many old Spanish towns.

The wing of this building nearest the church was a gallery sixty feet long, inclosed between high walls of coral rock, three feet in thickness. It was now divided into bedrooms by partitions of cloth, or fine boards eight feet high, leaving the whole upper part of the building open, giving to every dweller beneath the unobstructed privilege of examining roof and rafter, with all their accumulations of mold, mildew and cobweb.

Such rafters! Solid mahogany logs squared to eight inches, and bound with corresponding strength. At the eaves each one rested on the shoulders of an Indian girl cut in marble. Time and decay had done their work there too, for only one entire figure was left to tell of the past.

A world of significance was concentrated in that crouching figure, clasping her knees with her hands and looking out from among her long waving masses of hair with upturned eyes, as if she was uttering her prayer for the deliverance of her people from the crushing weight of the Spanish yoke.

It was said that this was the roof under which Columbus took refuge from his foes—passing under the cordon, and for a time defying the fierce jealousies of Bobadilla and Ovando. Whether true or no, I cannot now spend time to investigate. Be it as it may, it was a pleasant romance to suppose myself lodging within the same walls that had sheltered the illustrious discoverer, in the days of his deepest tribulation and suffering.

But how I run on! It was not of the old castle, its walls, or inmates, that I sat me down to write, but of the Market-Woman of St. Domingo. Do not suppose that this city, which hid away among its gloomy old galleries and ruins nine thousand inhabitants, had but one market-woman. There were hundreds every morning at sunrise seated round the edges of the public square before our hotel, clamorous for patronage, and as anxious to sell their guanaharoes, cipotes, and mespells as any market-woman of our own country. It was curious to see upon what a small capital they could set up business in that land of perpetual sunshine, and what piles of "pajotets" it required to buy a melon or a pineapple—for Santana's money in those days was as worthless as Confederate scrip, and ten Spanish paper dollars (pajotet) would only purchase one pineapple worth five cents.

One bright morning in May I stood chaffering, using the little Spanish I knew, with an old negress, who was using all the Americano she knew to sell me six beautiful oranges, when I was startled by hearing some one, in good round English, say:

"Good morning, madam."

I replied, "Good morning," and turned to see who had spoke so pleasantly—for the voice and the familiar words in that strange place stirred me with emotion.

"This is a sweet morning, madam."

"It is indeed, and made all the more pleasant by meeting one with whom I can exchange familiar words. May I ask where you learned to speak them?"

I put this question because there were unmistakable evidences on the woman's face that European and African blood were mingled in her veins. She was tall, symmetrical, almost white, with hair glossy, and wavy, and black as (not a raven's wing) but as the diamonds of the coal mine, just brought to light and flashing the hues of the rainbow in the sun. Unlike those about her, her head was unturbaned, and her hair was gorgeous.

There was a strange wild look in her piercing eye, and something in her face that made one shudder. What was it?

Before I had time to answer this question to my own mind, she replied to the first, as to her native nd.

"In the United States, madam, I learned it."

"Ay, that is my country," and I held out my hand for a friendly recognition. "And where did you live in the States?"

"In the city of Baltimore. I was born there, and brought to this island when I was nine years old, with the colony that came in 1824."

She had solved the mystery. It was the blending of youth and mid age, and a record of wrong written in every line of her still youthful and beautiful face, that gave that look.

Noticing my puzzled expression, she asked,

"Do you know of Baltimore?"

"Oh yes."

"Do you!" she said, eagerly. "Maybe you would not like to tell me about Baltimore!"

She lifted her eyes pleadingly.

"Oh yes," I replied, "I would like to tell you all I know about the great city."

"I have never seen any one to ask since I left there," was her response. "But what of Baltimore?"

I told her of its growth in wealth and power, its monuments and public works, its great railroad, etc.

She heard me quietly to the end, and then, with a disappointed look, she said:

"Not that, not that. Will you be angry if I ask you about something else?"

On my signifying that I certainly would not, she dropped her tall head till the glassy waves of her hair almost touched my cheek, and hissed rather than whispered these terrible words:

"When I lived in Baltimore, they used to sell people like me. My mother was my master's child, and *I was his daughter.* My mother angered him; and he sold her—my beautiful mother—to work in the rice swamps of Georgia, and sent me here to pine alone. Are they doing *that thing now?*"

"*Doing that thing now,*" I replied, "just as they did then."

She raised herself erect, her dark eyes flashed like lightning, and, lifting her hands above her head in an attitude of supplication, she cried out, as if pierced to the soul:

"Oh God! Oh God! Doing that wickedness all these years! why dost Thou not send war and plague and famine, and smite the wickedness of that people till not one stone shall be left upon another! Oh God! doing that wickedness all these years!"

Her cry drew upon her a hundred eyes. Some one stepped between us—and when I turned to look, the market-woman was gone.

I bought no oranges that morning. Night had settled at early dawn upon my spirit. Above, below, at the right and at the left, there was only darkness and gloom. I sought the remotest room in the old ruin, wondering if that woman's prayer would ever be granted, wondering if my own beloved country would awake from its nightmare sleep of slavery, ere the curse should fall, and set myself to jot down the event in my diary, and from its notes I now pen this tale.

Is the prayer to be fully answered ere our people yield? Will the best blood of the nation flow like rivers, and fire, pestilence, and war sever and blight us as they did San Domingo—leaving everywhere only ruin and desolation—ere we

"Cease to do 'that wickedness,'
And 'let all the oppressed go free'?"

—*Independent.*

MISS DICKINSON IN THE CAPITOL.

Correspondence of The Independent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 19, 1864.

WHO would have thought five years ago that it was possible that a woman would deliver an anti-slavery lecture in the Hall of Representatives within a quarter of a century? Yet on Saturday night, a young woman, escorted by the Vice-President of the United States and the Speaker of the House of Representatives, entered the great hall of the House and spoke to between two and three thousand people for an hour, upon the most important question of the hour. "Words for the Hour" was the title of the lecture, and it was crowded with burning, eloquent words for freedom and the Union, and they are very properly called "Words for the Hour." . . . The hall was densely crowded with the best audience that Washington could give to any orator. Senators, Representatives, and department men were present with their wives and daughters. The scene was one not easily effaced from the memory, and I noticed among the reporters an Englishman connected with a London newspaper, who seemed to be bewildered by what he saw. It was not strange, perhaps, that he should be startled to see Miss Dickinson led into the hall by the Vice-President and the Speaker, amid deafening cheers. A fine-looking, modest young woman stepped lightly up to the platform; the sober, sedate Vice-President and the smiling Mr. Colfax, the "Mr Speaker" of the House, followed her, and Mr. Hamlin soon introduced her as the orator of the evening.

There were not a few Representatives present in the hall, and some of them must have contrasted the scene enacting with some historical ones which preceded it. It was in that very hall, with the same windows of gaslight pouring down their effulgence, that one of those tragic scenes was enacted which preceded the great rebellion. It was here that Keitt attacked Grow, upon this very floor, and a fearful encounter seemed imminent. For the first time in many years Northern pluck was triumphant, Keitt, Barksdale, and their friends being obliged to retreat in confusion and disgrace. Just in front of where Miss Dickinson stood four years ago Mr. Lovejoy endeavored to make a speech, with a dozen Southern bullies threatening his life if he went on. That scene was one which will never be forgotten, for *The Congressional Globe* will carry it into history. Mr. Barksdale, who was killed at Gettysburg, confronted Mr. Lovejoy, and whenever he uttered one of his biting sentences against slavery and slaveholders, the Mississippi bully interrupted him with the most infamous epithets. Lovejoy, with excellent pluck, fought his way through to the end of his speech, though it seemed for a time quite doubtful whether he would live to finish its delivery. This was only four years ago. Now, the House has an anti-slavery majority, an anti-slavery chaplain, who prays every morning for the extinction of slavery; and a female orator, at the invitation of two hundred Senators and Representatives, delivers an anti-slavery lecture in the Hall of the House to thousands of eager auditors. The change is miraculous.

At 8 o'clock the President and his wife entered the hall, making the compliment to Miss Dickinson complete. The orator was speaking of Mr. Lincoln's administration when he came in, and she did not spare her criticisms upon the Amnesty proclamation because of the presence of its author. Mr. Lincoln sat with his head bowed, rarely looking Miss Dickinson in the face, but evidently catching every word, and, I have not a doubt, admiring her courage and honesty. When she had criticized the terms of the last proclamation, Miss Dickinson as boldly avowed her belief that the people would insist that Mr. Lincoln should retain his office for another term. The careworn face of the President dropped lower still at this, but the galleries sent up a tremendous shout.

Yesterday Dr. Bellows preached a sermon on the war in Representative Hall to a large audience. It is evident that the orator is an optimist, but he dealt faithfully with the pro-slavery men of the country, and those who are growing rich upon the war. A number of slaveholders were among his audience, but no one complained.

I have alluded at some length to these anti-slavery demonstrations within the Capitol because they show what a wonderful change has come over the people and Congress. The Opposition make no complaint because of the use made of the Hall, knowing that it will do no good. Some of them attended Miss Dickinson's lecture. Some one remarked yesterday, in my hearing, that "Mr. Seward never lets himself down so low as to attend a lecture like that delivered by Miss Dickinson!" The country, then, may be thankful that Mr. Seward is not President. Abraham Lincoln is *not* ashamed to mix with the people upon such an occasion—is not ashamed to attend an anti-slavery meeting where a woman speaks! These are the best guarantees I know of that he will never fall back into the hands of pro-slavery conservatives.

EMANCIPATION DAY AT ST. AUGUSTINE.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Times.

ST. AUGUSTINE, Friday Jan. 1, 1864.

THE freedmen of this place have celebrated their first anniversary of the proclamation of Emancipation to-day, and with entire success. At 11 a.m., they met on the Plaza, the bands of the two regiments playing for them, and citizens and strangers looking on with eager interest. The school children, neatly dressed, marched upon the ground and shared in the exercises. Their songs, their quiet attention, and their creditable appearance in every way, gave good proof of the earnest efforts of their philanthropic teachers. Judge Stickney, one of the Tax Commissioners for this State, and a prominent citizen of Florida, presided, and made a short address, followed by the Chaplains of the regiments, Rev. Mr. Wilson, of the Twenty-fourth Massachusetts, and Rev. Mr. Trumbull, of the Tenth Connecticut. Each spoke earnestly to them of their new position and new duties as freemen, urging the necessity of labor, in order to prove themselves true *men*, and worthy of the blessings of freedom. After the addresses, the Rev. Mr. Brinckerhoff, in the name of the freedmen, repeated the invitation which had already been given by note to a hundred persons, to a dinner in the Court-house. The band preceded, and ladies and gentlemen, the officers of the two regiments, and distinguished strangers, marched to the large hall and found two long tables, loaded down with all the varieties of food that this place affords, and a much finer display than we are accustomed to see at the best tables here. Considering the disadvantages of a military post, the thing was most handsomely done. The colored people looked very proud and happy, as they served their guests, and then, after rearranging the tables, took their places. They were thanked in the name of the company, for their bountiful and highly creditable entertainment, and left to enjoy their happy anniversary by themselves, and in their own way. The room was tastefully decorated with wreaths of evergreens and boughs of orange trees, with the golden fruit still unplucked, and the school children on the piazza sang "When this Cruel War is Over," "John Brown," and various other popular melodies. I must not forget to mention the hearty cheers which they gave on the Plaza, to the Union and to Abraham Lincoln. It is no wonder that they place him next to their Savior in their gratitude and love.

One venerable old man said to me as I congratulated him, "It is not of much use to me, but it is to my children," and his face fairly beamed with happiness. The little children looked quite as intelligent as a similar number of white children could do, and seemed to appreciate fully the reason for rejoicing.

A BEAUTIFUL SCENE occurred at Victor Hugo's residence, Hauteville House, in the Isle of Guernsey, on Christmas Eve. The author and patriot is not only great-hearted but wealthy. During the year he holds a feast every fornight for the poorest children in his neighborhood. On Christmas Eve he got together forty children, and after giving them a fine dinner, loaded them with presents. At the dinner he made a characteristic speech in which he declared very naively that he was not to be credited with any generosity in the matter; that he had been led by careful study to believe that many of the diseases of the poor—scrofula, rickets, etc.—were due to their living so poorly; and that as a scientific experiment he had got together twenty children to try what good beef and wine would do. This experiment had proved to him that the worst evil of poverty was the unhealthy and unsubstantial living it implied. Incipient maladies had disappeared before his treatment. All of which is very French and particularly Hugoish. His neighbors know that the good man finds it impossible to be happy in the midst of suffering without trying to relieve it. The proverb says, "Selfishness hoards itself poor: Charity gives itself rich."—*M. D. Conway, in the Commonwealth.*

FOR THE ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD.

THE WORKINGMAN.

THE workingman of Lancashire
Came later home that night;
His babes had cried themselves to sleep,
His young wife's cheek was white;
The scanty meal had failed that day;
She looked up in his face,
As if in his frank, honest eyes
A ray of hope to trace.

He sat down by the fireless hearth,
She leant her close beside;
He said: "Dear wife, the livelong day
I hunted far and wide;
Each factory door was closed; I begged
An hour's work in vain;
I could not bear to seek my home
And hear my babes complain.

"Weary and hungry, as I sat
Beside a lighted hall,
A comrade bade me enter in;
'Twas meant, he thought, for all
The workingmen to speak their minds
And get their wrongs redressed.
'Tis wrong,' said I, 'that we should starve.'
I went in with the rest.

"One stood upon the platform there,
And told us how we might
In one great cry for work and bread
Our thousand tongues unite.
Our England's Parliament would hear,
Our English Queen would heed,
For never yet her royal heart
Disdained her people's need.

"Our war-ships, with their hundred guns,
Would rake the western shore,
Drive back the Northerners, and bring
The bales of cotton o'er;
Our factory doors would open wide
With work and wages high;
I thought how glad my babes would be,
As if relief were nigh.

"But then another rose to speak;
You know, my wife, the slaves!
We've often talked of how they wished
Their children in their graves,
And thought how hard 'twould be for us
To part with Robbie there,
Or our small Jennie, so like you
In sunny eyes and hair.

"This speaker told us how, where'er
The Northern army went,
They broke the fetters from the slave,
Telling what freedom meant,
And how those slaves looked up in prayer,
Blessing our dear Lord's name
That to them, in His own good time,
This 'blessed Union' came.

"How Northern teachers into schools
The little ones have brought,
To learn the same most Holy Book
Our own dear ones are taught;
The men go out to till the fields
Gladly, as freemen may,
And mothers o'er their babes rejoice
Throughout the summer day.

"But should the North be driven back,
God help those freedmen then!
For their sake would *we* bear our lot,
Silent, as Christian men?
His voice grew lower as he spoke:
'I know 'tis hard to bear,
But—think of Jesus on the cross,
For others died *He* there!'

"So, wife, I stood up in my place
And shouted, 'Aye, we will!'
The 'ayes' of our brave working men
They seemed the roof to thrill;
We shouted it again, again,
It was a glorious night—
But, when I came to this bare house,
—Dear wife, did I do right?"

"Most surely, right," she said, yet turned
With hidden tears away,
Murmuring—"God, give my little ones
Their bread from day to day."
And many such staunch working men
Went hungry home that night,
And thanked God he had strengthened them
To suffer for the right.

The working men of Lancashire!
Their great self-sacrifice
Those, for whose sake 'twas undergone,
Will never know or prize;
Only when freedmen kneel at dawn
And bless their friends in prayer,
They bless the noble working men
Of England, unaware.

St. Helena, S. C. ELLEN MURRAY.

HON. GEORGE THOMPSON.

From The Onondaga Standard.

IT has been announced that this distinguished statesman and philanthropist would during the present month make his third visit to the United States. He will be heartily welcomed by all except the worshippers of slavery, whose numbers, it is unnecessary to remark, have greatly diminished since his previous visits.

Mr. Thompson is a "Radical"—that is, a man who is a friend of democratic government, and of course inimical to all institutions and policies that trench upon the natural rights of the people. Of necessity, he is opposed to slavery, regarding it with Wesley as "the sum of all villanies." A good part of his public life has been spent in efforts to remove this system wherever it has a foothold. Regarding this country as peculiarly adapted to the successful growth and development of free institutions, he has naturally felt very solicitous that slavery should be exterminated from it, and this accounts for the efforts he has made for so many years to bring the system to an end among us.

Foreseeing, as did all sagacious men, that the success of our efforts to crush the rebellion would eventually eradicate the institution, and remove the principal obstacle to the nation's prosperity, he has throughout the struggle spared no pains to aid our cause in Great Britain and among the liberal classes everywhere. His labors in this direction have been exceeded only by those of Bright and Cobden, in England, and Laboulaye, Cochin and a few others of that stamp, in France. To these men, we owe a debt of gratitude that can never be repaid.

It is not singular that Mr. Thompson should, under these circumstances, be desirous of renewing his acquaintance with the United States, and witnessing personally the progress we are making towards good government. His reception will be far different from that he met with during his first or second sojourn here. Since then we have passed through an experience that has rendered us not only more just, but more courteous to those who criticize our short-comings in a spirit of friendship, and in the hope of improving our morals and manners. He was met before with abuse and outrage. Now we can hardly expect him to be spared entirely by the Hunker papers and politicians; but we can rest certain that the mob will let him alone.

JOHN BUNYAN'S BONES.—A public meeting of some hundreds of working men was held on Tuesday evening in the Lambeth Baths, Westminster-road, on the rumored attempt of the Ecclesiastical Commissioners to appropriate Bunhill-fields burial-ground to building purposes. G. Hill, Esq., of the Lambeth vestry, presided, and introduced the business of the meeting by calling upon Mr. G. M. Murphy to deliver a lecture upon the subject. The lecturer traced the history of Bunhill-fields, from the time it became a bone-hill, by the burial there of many who died of the plague in 1665. Soon after which it became a Nonconformist burial-ground, and among the buried there lie John Owen, George Fox, John Bunyan, Daniel De Foe, Isaac Watts, John Wesley's mother, Dr. Lardner, and many martyrs of political and ecclesiastical tyranny. Mr. Murphy then traced the proceedings of the Ecclesiastical Commissioners, into whose hands this property had fallen, detailing the character of their dealings in the matters with which they had been intrusted, concluding with proposing the following resolution, which was seconded from among the audience, and unanimously carried:—"That this meeting, having learned with surprise that it is in contemplation by the Ecclesiastical Commissioners to remove the remains of the honored dead from Bunhill-fields, and to let the land for building purposes, cannot but express its utmost indignation at such a sacrilegious project, especially as in that renowned place are the mortal remains of the immortal author of the 'Pilgrim's Progress.'"

MISS WIGHAM'S BOOK.

The Anti-Slavery Cause in America and its Martyrs. By Eliza Wigham. London: A. W. Bennett. 1863. Pp. 168.

A QUARTER of a century has elapsed since Miss Martineau stirred our hearts by her contribution to *The London and Westminster Review* (Dec. 1838), entitled, "The Martyr Age of the United States." During that period the anti-slavery cause has met with many temporary defeats, which have, however, resulted in most important victories, and the wrongs inflicted on their martyrs have made their witness more gloriously efficient. In 1838 Miss Martineau rejoiced in the belief that Texas had been excluded from the Union through the efforts of Dr. Channing, and other friends of justice and freedom; in 1846, however, it was admitted, and this event led on to the Mexican war, to the admission of California as a Free State, which led the South to threaten secession in 1850, and to the passage of the Fugitive Slave law, and other compromise measures, which goaded the North to reaction.

The scope of this work has not permitted the authoress to touch, except incidentally, on those wrongs of the slaves which have been so eloquently depicted by other writers, but of which Miss M. Griffiths (who set free her slaves) says—"Mrs. Stowe knows only the echo of the system!" Miss Wigham quotes the lines of Emerson:

"Pay ransom to the owner,
And fill the bag to the brim.
Who is the owner? The slave is owner,
And ever was! *Pay him!*"—(P. 156).

No doubt it is only right of the Free States to offer compensation to those at whose crime they connived; but it seems a proof how little we really feel "for those in bonds, as bound with them," that many grow so excited on the injustice of requiring the master to suffer in his purse, whilst they utterly overlook the immense debt owed to the slaves. The wages of which the slave has been robbed—to say nothing of damages for ill-treatment, and for those wrongs which no human court can assess—vastly preponderate over the loss to the slaveholder by a repeal of these iniquitous laws.

Miss Wigham gives some interesting anecdotes of slave-owners who have been eager to make their slaves such reparation as was in their power. One anecdote is entirely new to us. A friend of hers, travelling in Indiana, saw in a family where she was staying a farm servant of superior appearance. On inquiry she found that he had inherited slaves, and had spent all his property in bringing them to a free State, and locating them on plots of ground of their own. That they might be their own masters, he reduced himself to be a servant—a beautiful illustration of the religion of Him, who took the form of a servant, that we through Him might be made free.

One of the noblest promoters of the underground railroad is Thomas Garrett, the Quaker of Delaware. In 1848 he was stripped of his substance to pay a fine of $5,400 for sheltering fugitives. So far from being daunted, he declared at the trial that, since he had no longer his farm to claim his attention, he should have more time to devote to the oppressed. "If any of you know of any poor slave who needs assistance, send him to me, as I now publicly pledge myself to double my diligence, and never neglect an opportunity to assist a slave to freedom." He had then helped 1,400 on their way to the North; he can now reckon nearly 3,000.

The book abounds in those narratives of disinterested sacrifices, moral heroism, and noble martyrdom, which warm the heart; and we cordially invite our readers to peruse it and circulate it.—*London Inquirer.*

PHILLIS WHEATLEY.

From The Boston Transcript.

MR. EDITOR: The recent appearance in print of the poetical writings of Phillis, the negro servant of Mr. John Wheatley of Boston, leads me to present at this time a few facts relating to this remarkable woman, which are not generally known, and which have escaped the notice of her biographers.

Phillis is supposed to have been about seven years of age when she was stolen from her parents in Africa and brought to Boston, in the year 1761, to be sold as a slave. Fortunately, at that time a benevolent woman, the wife of John Wheatley, a tailor dwelling in Boston, was in need of a domestic possessing traits of disposition which would make her an agreeable companion rather than a drudge and servant of all work. Phillis, being of feeble constitution, and very gentle in her demeanor, appeared to be just the person Mrs. Wheatley required, and was, therefore, purchased of the slave-dealer and taken home; where, after decent clothing superseded her miserable rags, she gave evidence of vivacity, of genius, a superiority of intellect, good personal appearance and affectionate disposition, which surprised and gratified not only the family in which she was domesticated, but also the principal personages of the town, who were frequent visitors to Mr. Wheatley's hospitable mansion.

The family consisted then of Mr. Wheatley, his wife Susanna, and their son Nathaniel and daughter Mary, twins, with a few slaves who had grown old in service, and who could not be relied upon for the time when the old folks should come to their dotage, and the young folks should leave the mansion of their parents to become the heads of other families. Miss Mary, then eighteen years of age, took charge of the new inmate of the family, and so rapid was the young negress in the acquisition of learning, that in less than a year and a half after the time of her importation she could converse fluently in English, a language she had never heard spoken before she was kidnapped, and could read and correctly pronounce the most difficult passages of the sacred writings; and before she had been under pupilage ten years, she wrote letters and poetry that astonished the literary men of New England, who were then numerous, and had acquired for the metropolis the name of the Modern Athens.

On the thirty-first of January, 1771, when about seventeen years of age, Phillis was called to suffer her first grief; her young mistress was taken from the family to become the wife of Rev. John Lathrop, the pastor of the second church in Boston. This event may have led her to the step which she took on the eighteenth of the following August; for then, under the simple and unpretending name of Phillis, with no surname whatever, she became a communicant of the Old South Church in Boston, then destitute of a settled minister, but which had lately experienced the excellent teachings of Rev. Dr. Joseph Sewall. About this time, Phillis began to fail in health, and in the fall of 1773 her decline became so apparent, that by the advice of friends she left Boston to visit England, in company with Mr. Nathaniel Wheatley and his family, he going to London to open a branch of his mercantile business which had already become large for a New Englander. While in England she received much attention from the patrons of literature; and there her poems were published, and were bringing her into considerable note, when she was recalled to Boston to attend her mistress in her last hours.

Mrs. Wheatley, her kind friend as well as mistress, died in the sixty-fifth year of her age, on the third of March, in the year 1774, and Mr. Wheatley on the twelfth of March, 1778, aged seventy-two. This left Phillis alone, for the old folks were dead. Mary was the wife of Rev. Mr. Lathrop, and Mr. Nathaniel was married and residing in London. At this sad hour of her existence she became acquainted with a "colored gentleman," John Peters, whom she married in April, 1778, about a month after her kind master's decease. He was indeed a colored gentleman, for report says of him that he kept store, wore a wig and carried a cane, and felt himself superior to all kinds of labor. At the time of her marriage she was styled "a free negro," and it is supposed that Mrs. Lathrop, who became her owner at the decease of her father, gave her freedom, perhaps in words similar to those of Rev. Increase Mather, who manumitted his slave with the following words in his will: "It is my mind and will that my negro servant called Spaniard shall not be sold after my decease, but I do then give him his liberty—let him then be esteemed a 'free negro.'"

Sadder times, however, came to Phillis. A few months later she lost her kind young friend; for Mrs. Lathrop died at the age of thirty-five on the twenty-fourth of September, 1778, and she was left entirely to her miserable husband, who proved to be improvident, failing in business, and becoming too lazy to do anything that would conduce to her comfort in the days of her sickness and sorrow. In the Summer of 1783 Mr. Nathaniel Wheatley also died, the last of her natural protectors; and about this time she lost two of the three children born to her while she temporarily dwelt in Wilmington, Mass. And now her disease rapidly increased, and on the fifth of December, 1784, at the early age of thirty-one years, poor Phillis Peters, *alias* Wheatley, drew her last breath, and soon, together with her last offspring, which seemed to have been left till then to make the occasion more mournful, was carried to her last earthly resting place, without one of the friends of her prosperity to follow her, and without a stone to mark her grave.

All that is known of the death and burial of this talented person may be summed up in the following notice published on the Thursday succeeding her decease in *The Independent Chronicle:* "Last Lord's day, died Mrs. Phillis Peters (formerly Phillis Wheatley), aged 31, known to the literary world by her celebrated miscellaneous poems. Her funeral is to be this afternoon, at 4 o'clock, from the house lately improved by Mr. Todd, nearly opposite Dr. Bulfinch's, at West Boston, where her friends and acquaintances are desired to attend." Could the spot of her burial be found, there could be no more befitting epitaph than the wordsf rom her own pen—

Remember, Christians, negroes black as Cain
May be refined, and join the angelic train.

N. B. S.

FOR THE ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD.

LINES ON THE GRAVE OF COLONEL SHAW.

I.

HONOR to the brave
Who silent lies below!
No nobler fills a soldier's grave,
And none more free his breast ere gave
To meet his country's foe,
Than he who here in death is laid,
The soldier of the Black Brigade!

II.

Honor to the brave!
Though monument or word
Stands not above his unknown grave,
A monument of freedom's foes
Darkly in death above him rose,
Raised by his own good sword!
And with his men he now is laid,
The soldiers of the Black Brigade!

III.

Peace to his rest!
Honor and glory to his name!
Spring ne'er a holier grave has dressed,
Nor foot more sacred sod has pressed,
Than closes o'er his fame!
That name, that fame shall never die;
'Twas born for immortality!

H. I. MORRIS.

NEW YEAR'S DAY AMONG THE COLORED TROOPS IN ALABAMA.

Correspondence of The Chicago Tribune.

COREINTH, Miss., Jan. 2, 1864.

To those unaccustomed to the unique peculiarities of the negro, the scenes of yesterday would be strange and full of interest. The 1st day of January, 1864, the first anniversary of the free negro race in America, was properly appreciated and duly celebrated by the men of the First Alabama Infantry. The day was entirely their own, and the programme was one of their own originating.

At day-break, on the morning of the New Year, the officers of the regiment were greeted with the solemn tones of the dead march from the regimental bands, sounding out on the clear frosty morning air. I went to the door of my room, and, upon looking out, discovered the entire regiment in solemn procession marching behind four men who were bearing the effigy of Jeff. Davis to a place of execution. They filed slowly by with solemn tread, their eyes gleaming with satisfaction as they followed the imaginary form of the arch-traitor to his final reward. I went with them to where they had a scaffold erected, around which they formed a hollow square, and amidst yells and groans they launched the lifeless object into mid-air. When the work was finished, they spoke, for a few moments, of the greatness of the day to them—their advent day of freedom—cheered for Liberty and the Union, and as the golden streaks of morning dawn were fading into day they dispersed. The breast of the effigy bore this inscription, "Death to traitors."

At 10 o'clock the regiment again formed under arms, commanded by colored sergeants. The effigy was taken from its hanging position and seated upon a rough coffin in a wagon drawn by three mules, with a guard of men in front and rear with bayonets fixed. The wagon was then driven to the head of the regiment, when the whole moved off on the road leading to battery "B," 1st Alabama (colored) siege artillery, commanded by Capt. Baker. Here the procession was joined by the men of the battery under arms, commanded by a colored Sergeant. From this point they marched to the music of the dead march, through the principal streets of the town, by Gen. Stephenson's headquarters, by the Post Commander's headquarters (Col. Hoyne), eliciting from the aforesaid dignitaries broad grins of astonishment and approbation. In the meantime, the Sergeant who had command executed several battalion evolutions which did great credit to himself. His commands were executed with alacrity and precision by the company commanders, who were black men. In truth, I have witnessed battalion drills of white regiments where these very evolutions were not nearly as well executed. The command marched back to the camp of the 1st Alabama Infantry, stacked arms, broke ranks and went in search of refreshments.

At 1 o'clock precisely, they reassembled at the tap of the drum, took the effigy, and again had the mock execution. Capt. Pierce pronounced Jeff's funeral ceremonies, and was followed in terse, spirited speeches by Col. Alexander and Major Low, of the 1st Alabama Infantry, after which several black soldiers spoke. The whole passed off very pleasantly.

I wish some of our Copperhead acquaintances could witness such a scene as this, it would do them good. Say that these men are only fit to be slaves! I pity men who make such assertions. They are living in the wrong age of the world. Perhaps in the wrong part of the world. Arabia or Turkey contains proper elements of society for such men. If Northern Copperheads will only call upon me at the camp of the 1st Alabama (colored) Infantry, at Corinth, Miss., I will give them a practical illustration of the efficiency of black men, either as soldiers, or as men.

On the 1st day of January, 1864, the 1st Alabama Infantry reported 852 men, of this number six only are sick in hospital. Not a single officer or man is under arrest or charges. In fine, the regiment is in the best possible condition in every respect. Gen. Stephenson called on it one evening at dress parade, and made a few remarks to the regiment, in which he said: "I never saw but one colored regiment the equal to the 1st Alabama, that one the 9th Louisiana. Gen. Grant made it an artillery regiment on account of its efficiency."

There are at this place two colored regiments and five siege batteries, making in all about 2,100 men.

LETTER FROM JOHN G. WHITTIER, ESQ.

AMESBURY, 1 mo. 17, 1864.

MY DEAR FRIEND GARRISON: I notice in the last *Liberator* a line from my old and highly esteemed friend, A. W. Thayer, Esq., in relation to a letter received by me from Henry Clay. I had written him (H. C.), urging him to use his influence to effect thy liberation from prison in Baltimore. His answer I cannot now lay hand on, but I think it is somewhere among my papers. Friend Thayer's recollection of it coincides in the main with mine. H. C. stated that he had written to a friend in Baltimore to inquire into the matter, and give such aid, in his name, as might be practicable in procuring thy release; but that he had just learned from his Baltimore correspondent, that he had been anticipated by a gentleman in New York.

Very truly thy friend,

JOHN G. WHITTIER.

P. S.—If I find the letter in question, I will send thee a copy. I do not think the language of it was as definite as friend Thayer's version as to the payment of fine and costs. It was simply a prompt and generous effort on the writer's part to aid thee.

LOUIS NAPOLEON.—The London correspondent of the Irish *Times* writes: "There are some whispers not at the present time the happiest. It may be that the insurance of the Emperor's life in the London offices for a large sum is the foundation of the rumor; but another bit of gossip also lends strength to the report. It may not be altogether forgotten that before the Emperor's marriage he had held for many years intimate relations with a Mrs. Howard, by whom he had two children. When the Emperor married, the lady was handsomely provided for and sent to England, where before long she was married. The marriage did not turn out a happy one, and Mrs. Howard returned to Paris. There is no doubt that this lady had the character of being very clever, and of advising Louis Napoleon at the desperate crisis in his fate in such a manner as, when acted on, led ultimately to his elevation to the French throne. Not long since it was announced that the Emperor was in the habit of leaving Compiegne late at night by special train, and appearing in Paris; it now appears that Mrs. Howard is the attraction, and that after a lapse of years she has resumed her sway over Louis Napoleon's mind, and is once more his counselor-in-chief. Hence, perhaps, the whispers of the hour take their rise."

TWO NEW YORKS.—The fact that most of the lectures in New York, this Winter, have been pecuniary failures, and that no speakers, except Wendell Phillips and Mr. Douglass, have drawn great houses, is a sign of the times betokening a salutary change in the public sentiment of the most pro-slavery city of the North. But there are two New Yorks—one of which hangs the negro to a lamp-post, and the other cheers him in Cooper Institute! We hope to see the time when prejudice against color, in this city, shall so far fade away that a black man who has the genius to charm three thousand intelligent auditors in Peter Cooper's Hall shall be considered reputable enough to sit in George Law's cars. If the respectable people who manage the Eighth avenue Railroad publicly heap odium upon colored people, is it strange that the rabble of the streets, catching the example, should persecute negroes with stoning, hanging, and burning? Any rioter may pay five cents and sit unquestioned in a car, while a great-souled black man, who is competent to teach the President of the road, is excluded. The oftener Mr. Douglass opens his lips in this city, the sooner this prejudice will be shamed down; and meanwhile he certainly can afford to forget the discourtesy of a few railroad directors in consideration of such an enthusiastic welcome as greeted him last week.—*Independent.*

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